The Chicago Tribune.

VOL XXII. CHICAGO. SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1868. NUMBER 138.

ASHINGTON.

of Colonel Tappan, of Indian Peace Commission.

dge Advocate Gen's Annual Report.

ons Relative to the ing and Branding of Distilled Spirits.

Phase of the Revenue Imbroglio.

Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune. WASHINGTON, Nov. 14.

INDIAN AFFAIRS.

[illegible]

DETROIT.

[illegible]

THE FAR WEST.

[illegible]

SPRINGFIELD.

[illegible]

PHILADELPHIA.

[illegible]

CUBA.

[illegible]

FOREIGN.

BY OCEAN TELEGRAPH.

Spain.

PORTS DECLARED FREE—EXPRESSIONS IN FAVOR OF A CONSTITUTIONAL MONARCHY.

MADRID, Nov. 14.

The Provisional Government has declared all Spanish colonial ports free; anchorage duties are abolished.

At a meeting held by the various political clubs in Madrid it was unanimously agreed to accept a monarchical form of government, not based on "divine right," but a sovereignty of the people expressed by universal suffrage.

Great Britain.

THE CHINESE EMBASSY.

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.

A London special says Mr. Burlingame and the Chinese Ambassadors will be officially received by the Queen, at Windsor, on the 20th inst.

NO METEORS SEEN.

LONDON, Nov. 14.

The sky was clouded last night, and no meteors seen.

Prussia.

BERLIN, Nov. 14.

Count [illegible], Prussian Ambassador at Paris, has resigned, and Von Werther, present Minister to Austria, has been appointed to fill the vacancy.

METEORIC SHOWERS.

Brilliant Display of Meteors on Friday Night—Interesting Report of Commodore Sands, of the Naval Observatory at Washington—Reports of Other Observers in Various Parts of the Country.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 14.—The following is the official report from Commodore Sands, Superintendent of the Naval Observatory, in regard to the recent meteoric shower, rendered at the Navy Department this afternoon:

[illegible]

SOUTH AMERICA.

Continued Earthquakes Along the Pacific Coast—Impending Civil War in Chili.

[illegible]

CRIME.

Horrible Discoveries in [illegible] County, Ill.—An Inn-Keeper Arrested for the Murder of his Guests.

[illegible]

ST. LOUIS.

Filibuster Enlistments for Cuba.

[illegible]

The Mississippi Constitution Declared to Have been Ratified.

[illegible]

The Gubernatorial Imbroglio in Florida.

[illegible]

Troops Ordered to Texas.

[illegible]

Thanksgiving in Louisiana.

[illegible]

NEW YORK.

Continued Ease in the Money Market.

Great Buoyancy and Excitement on the Stock Exchange.

Large Amount of Short-Contracts Covered.

Terrible Collision Between Ferry Boats.

Five Persons Killed and Twenty Seriously Injured.

[illegible]

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

[illegible]

SPORTING.

Trotting at Dexter Park Yesterday Afternoon.

Frightful Collision.

The Carme-Rudolphe Matches—Articles of Agreement.

Coon and Parker.

The Game Won by Coon—Score 300 to 226.

The Prize Ring.

THE TURF.

A meagre attendance was present at Dexter Park yesterday afternoon to witness the race to harness, between Sleepy John, Queen of the West, and Morrissey, for a purse and stake of $200. The track was soft and spongy, the frost in the ground preventing the surface from drying off. Sleepy John sold first in the pools, the Queen second, and Morrissey later.

[illegible]

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Gold-Mounted Harness.—We have just finished a set of heavy carriage harness, gold mounted, which we claim to be the most stylish harness in the city. Also on hand a good assortment of carriage and buggy harness, blankets, robes, &c., at prices to suit the times. Call and examine our stock and prices before purchasing. McNALLY & WILLIAMS, 168 State street.

What Everybody Wants is Prof. [illegible]

Wood Work.—Edward Church, [illegible]

MARRIED.

[illegible]

DIED.

[illegible]

Stoves, Ranges, Heaters, &c.

THE AMERICAN COOKING STOVE AGAIN IN COURT.

SHEAR, PACKARD & CO., Albany, N. Y.

ORIENTAL STOVES AND FURNACES

BASE BURNING! BASE HEATING!

EVENING LIGHT STOVES.

DALTON & CO.'S, 71 LAKE-ST.

"LIGHT HOUSE" BASE BURNING COAL STOVE.

S H. RANSOM & CO., 285 RANDOLPH-ST.

LIQUID FUEL.

FOR HEATING

FAY & MACLEAN, 50 State-st.

5,000 Home Comfort and Home Comforter Cooking Stoves

PEERLESS.

The Barstow Range

BANGS BROS.,

A CHEAP STOVE TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS

BRILLIANT PARLOR STOVES,

Paris Flowers, &c.

M'LLE A. PONCELET'S FRENCH IMPORTING HOUSE 96 Washington-st.

PARIS FLOWERS, FEATHERS AND MATERIALS FOR FLOWERS.

Dressmaking.

MRS. M. A. BECK, Dressmaker,

Ladies' Furnishing Goods

Ladies

Cooperage.

Cooperage at Reduced Prices.

Dry Goods.

FOR OPERA AND Evening Wear

Real Thread Lace SHAWLS, LLAMA LACE SHAWLS, AND OPERA CLOAKS, IN GREAT VARIETY, OF EXTRA QUALITY, AT LOW PRICES.

ROSS & GOSSAGE, 167 & 169 Lake-st.

To Rent.

"MAJOR BLOCK"

Banking, Commission, Real Estate and Insurance Offices,

TO RENT—STORAGE ROOM

Apply at 135 South Water-st.

Jewelry, Silverware, &c.

JEWELLERS AND SILVERSMITHS!

A LARGE STOCK OF SILVER GOODS, AND ROGERS, SMITH & CO.'S ELEGANT AND DURABLE TEA SETS, URNS, PITCHERS, SPOONS AND FORKS.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, BY GILES, BRO. & CO., 142 Lake-st.

Wanted.

PARTNER WANTED,

SUGAR PLANTING.

$4,000 WANTED FOR FIVE YEARS

To Managers of Minstrel Troupes, AND MUSICAL SOCIETIES.

Situation Wanted.

WANTED,

HUBBARD & JACKSON

To Newspaper Proprietors.

Instruction.

ACADEMY OF THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS, 99 Van Buren-st., Chicago.

MONDAY, Nov. 16th, 1868.

MISS SMITH'S Day and Evening School,

KINDERGARTEN

Money to Loan.

MONEY TO LOAN ON CHICAGO REAL ESTATE,

MONEY TO LOAN

Money to Loan.

TO LOAN.

Clothing.

A CARD TO THE PUBLIC

Having purchased of the Firm of L. W. ROUSE & CO. their entire stock of Ready-Made Clothing, Piece and Furnishing Goods, we will continue the business at the old-established stand, 100 and 102 Randolph-st.

Being large Manufacturers, we have facilities which no other house in the city possesses, for giving to the public Superior Goods, in Quality, Style, Workmanship and Price.

We shall sell Goods for CASH ONLY. All Goods will be marked in Plain Figures, with no deviation.

Our Merchant Tailoring Department will be under the supervision of Mr. H. B. Matthews, which will be a sufficient guarantee that every customer will be more than satisfied.

HARRISON & CO., 100 & 102 Randolph-st.

GENTLEMEN OF CHICAGO: Thanking you for your liberal patronage in the past, allow me to solicit for Messrs. Harrison & Co., with whom I shall be associated in the future, a continuation of your favors.

Very truly,

L. W. ROUSE.

Dry Goods.

J. B. SHAY, 163 and 165 Lake-st.

FRENCH MERINOS

Monday, Nov. 16, will sell BEST MAKES FRENCH MERINO At Remarkably Low Prices.

J. B. SHAY.

Laces, Embroideries, &c.

C. T. THISTED, 90 LAKE-ST.

LACES, GLOVES, EMBROIDERIES, HANDKERCHIEFS, ETC.

Dry and Fancy Goods, &c.

BY W. B. MITCHELL & CO,

Dry and Fancy Goods.

PLATED WARE.

Real Estate.

Houses for Sale ON MONTHLY PAYMENTS.

FOR SALE BY

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS FOR SALE.

SHERMAN & DORATHY, Real Estate Brokers, 103 RANDOLPH-ST.

Ocean Steamers.

STEAM TO EUROPE!

CUNARD LINE OF STEAMERS.

Flour.

SAY, LOOK HERE!

Dentistry.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN

Fruit.

Green Apples

Crockery, China, Silverware, &c.

CROCKERY, CHINA, GLASSWARE, LAMPS, KEROSENE GOODS, SILVER-PLATED AND FANCY ARTICLES, BRONZES, PARIAN GOODS, VASES.

Dinner Sets, Tea Sets, Toilet Sets, Chamber Sets, Wine Sets, and Berry Sets.

Our Stock embraces everything in our line. Prices are LOW, and we should be pleased to have you call before purchasing elsewhere.

BYRN, BOWEN & CO., 170 LAKE-ST., opposite Ross & Gossage.

Amusements.

CROSBY'S OPERA HOUSE.

RICHINGS'S ENGLISH OPERA TROUPE.

MONDAY, Nov. 16, CROWN DIAMONDS.

TUESDAY, 17th, LA TRAVIATA.

WEDNESDAY, 18th, MARITANA.

THURSDAY, 19th, LA SONNAMBULA.

FRIDAY, 20th, Benefit of WM. CASTLE, LILY OF KILLARNEY

SATURDAY, 21st, only repetition of FRA DIAVOLO.

McVICKER'S THEATRE.

MONDAY EVENING, NOV. 16,

EDWIN BOOTH

COL. WOOD'S MUSEUM.

LANCASHIRE LASS.

SHARPLEY & COTTON'S NEW MINSTREL HALL,

Dancing Schools.

MARTINE'S DANCING ACADEMIES Are the Largest and Finest in the United States.

MIRASOLE'S DANCING ACADEMY, 124 WABASH-AV.

BOURNIQUE'S DANCING ACADEMIES.

Army Clothing.

ARMY CLOTHING In Full Assortment, AT LOWEST PRICES!

BUYERS INVITED TO EXAMINE THE GOODS.

D. HILL & SON, Bowen's Building, 27 and 29 Randolph-st.

Commission Merchants.

SHERMAN HALL & POPE, COMMISSION MERCHANTS IN GRAIN, FLOUR, AND Dressed Hogs,

Office 126 Washington-st., Chicago.

UNDERWOOD, BURTON & CO., PRODUCE Commission Merchants

Confectionery, &c.

SOMETHING NEW. Colton's Celebrated Ice Cream in Cakes.

To San Francisco.

10 Days to San Francisco

WELLS, FARGO & CO.

Beef and Pork.

MEAT.

BEEF AND PORK PACKING HOUSE,

For Sale.

FOR SALE. Steam Job Printing Office AND BINDERY.

SALT.

LIVERPOOL GROUND ALUM SALT,

VESSELS FOR SALE.

Auction Sales.

ESTABLISHED 1856.

WM. A. BUTTERS & CO., Auctioneers, 5, 7, 9 and 11 Randolph-st.

REAL ESTATE, Buildings and Machinery AT AUCTION BY WM. A. BUTTERS & CO., On Tuesday, Nov. 17, at 3 o'clock p. m.

Sale to be Made on the Grounds.

290 feet front by 300 deep

10 CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS,

SEASONABLE CLOTHING, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Shirts and Drawers, Wool Hosiery, Buck Gloves, Mitts and Gauntlets, Beavers, Cloths and Cassimeres,

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS, AT AUCTION,

SPECIAL SALE.

WE SHALL OFFER AT AUCTION, On Wednesday, Nov. 18,

2,000 Cases Custom-made BOOTS AND SHOES,

NO. 18 SOUTH WATER-ST.

GEO. P. GORE & CO.

AUCTION.

GREAT FALL SALE OF Carriages and Sleighs,

RARE CHANCE for LIVERY MEN!

GARLAND, DOWNS & CO.

AUCTION—Tuesday and Wednesday,

Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

DANIEL SCOTT & CO., Auctioneers.

AUCTION—Thursday, 19th Nov.,

CUSTOM-MADE CLOTHING

DANIEL SCOTT & CO., Auctioneers.

BY F. ROHRBACH.

FURS, FURS, FURS.

$20,000 WORTH

FIRST AUCTION

TOBACCO AND CIGARS,

Copartnership Notices.

LIMITED PARTNERSHIP.

COPARTNERSHIP.

Pattern and Model Shop.

WM. H. THWING'S Pattern & Model Shop,

Furniture.

FASHIONABLE FURNITURE

Wm. W. Strong.

Bankruptcy.

Are You Insolvent?

The Tribune.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1868.

THE DAILY TRIBUNE is issued every morning, for circulation by carriers, newsmen and the mails.
THE TRI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE is issued on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, for the mails only; and
THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE is issued on Thursdays, for the mails and sale at our counter and by newsmen.

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The Weekly Edition, per year.....2.00
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The Daily, delivered in city per quarter.....3.25
The Daily, delivered in city, per week.....25

Remittances may be made either by draft, Express, Post Office Order, or in registered letters, at our risk. Address, TRIBUNE COMPANY, Chicago, Ill.

SCHOOL LEGISLATION.

The Board of Education of this city have a committee to prepare and obtain from the Legislature such changes in the laws as they may deem essential to what they style their "plan" of doing the school business of the city. This committee have recommended that the board be authorized to borrow $1,000,000 on the credit of the city, to be expended as follows: In building additional Grammar Schools, $350,000; Primary Schools, $300,000; a new High School, $250,000; and for the purchase of real estate, $100,000.

Two years ago the Legislature granted the power to borrow $500,000 to be expended in school buildings, and it also granted authority to increase the rate of taxation in Chicago for school purposes. These measures had the effect of increasing the school revenue and school expenditures beyond all precedent. The half million of dollars has been expended mainly in the purchase of sites and erecting buildings, at a cost for each school house of from $60,000 to $100,000. The committee state that to carry out the "plan" will require $350,000 additional to complete the other proposed buildings of the same kind. They say that when this sum shall have been expended, "Grammar Schools sufficient for the accommodation of the advanced scholars for a number of years will be completed." If to furnish the advanced scholars with sufficient accommodation be the only plea for an additional expenditure of $350,000, then not another dollar is needed. By the report of the Superintendent, for the years 1867 and 1868, it will be seen that the "plan" of tuition of the Board of Education has had the result of turning the children away from the public schools as soon as they have learned enough to go to any other school. The reports show:

Attending Schools	1867.	1868.
Number above fifth grade (able to read)	3,060	3,500
Number at and below fifth grade	12,711	13,750
Whole number attending	15,771	17,250

It will be seen that for some cause or other, four-fifths of the children attending the public schools, so soon as they can read and spell, either abandon all further attempts at education, or go to other schools. The entire attendance upon the public schools in the "advanced grades," did not, in July last, exceed 3,500, though in the buildings which accommodated these there was ample room for as many more. In the meantime the children in the lower grades were packed away, like sardines in a box, in all kinds of buildings. Of the half million of bonds expended there was none to spare to build accommodations for the only class of pupils needing them. These have been compelled to attend school in every shanty that could be rented or hired. A merchant, four-fifths of whose stock was of one grade and the other fifth of another grade, who should invest all his capital in the article for which he had but small sale and nothing in that for which he had a large demand, would speedily be insolvent. Yet that is the "plan" which the Board of Education has followed for several years in the way of building school houses. The great want is for accommodations for children of the primary grades, and that is the class of buildings which the Board of Education will not build. They now ask for $350,000 to build additional houses for the accommodation of the advanced pupils, who already have more room than they can occupy, when that same money, properly expended for Primary School buildings, would give accommodations to thousands of children who are now excluded for want of room. To furnish a seat to a child below the fifth grade costs not more than one-third of the cost of a seat to an "advanced" scholar. There are no advanced scholars excluded for want of room, but there are thousands of children not advanced who are kept in the streets. Under such circumstances, is the expenditure of an additional $350,000 for five-story school palaces a proper one? The board propose to spend another $300,000 for Primary School houses. Had that proportion of the previous loan been expended in that direction, it would have been wiser. There would have been several thousand more pupils accommodated.

The revenues of the public schools—apart from loans—have greatly increased during the last few years under the increased rate of city taxation. The revenue for the years 1867 and 1868 was as follows:

	1867.	1868.
School tax	$257,409.75	$387,[illegible]
Rents	34,555.98	33,096.20
State dividend	20,616.90	6,967.51
Interest	8,[illegible]	8,151.95
	$320,[illegible]	$435,[illegible]

It will be seen that, so far as expense is concerned, we are getting very rapidly upon a "magnificent plan."

The Common Council ought to interpose their authority in this matter, and see to it that no money raised by loans or otherwise, shall be hereafter expended for the erection of any High or other school buildings, for advanced pupils, until Primary School buildings shall have been erected to a number sufficient to give room to the children who by the thousands are now paying for their education in other schools, and the other thousands who are excluded from all schools.

WHAT CHICAGO WANTS.

The next generation in Chicago will remember with gratitude many things which their fathers did, and, possibly, will regret some things which they left undone. The town is a marvel to strangers, who do not believe in it till they see it with their own eyes. Chicago has not grown; it was made. The nineteenth century, with the science and the arts of the ages in its hands, has built, in a single lifetime, a great city in the wilderness. In little more than a quarter of a century Trade and Commerce have sprung up in open prairie, on the borders of a lake, and spread out their grap[illegible] over half the world, by rail[illegible] accumulating the wealth and by [illegible] which have made a city and the influ[illegible] power on this side of the [illegible] second only in [illegible] of the great staples of Atlantic—in [illegible] the world. In the ap[illegible] traffic the first [illegible] to be material with a[illegible] plication of science [illegible] have been so bold of society [illegible] where else is the family as our own. [illegible] from a cistern of tea-pot filled [illegible] nearly 400 miles long by undefiled water [illegible] where else has M[illegible] about [illegible] to lift a city bodily from [illegible] six to ten feet, and raise the whole surface [illegible] of water shed and face for convenient [illegible] sewerage; nowhere else may the citizen, as he goes out to his business on Monday morning, meet the church in which he worshipped God the day before, started from its old foundations and noiselessly moving up street to some new and more convenient location; nowhere else may a man see his neighbor's house, or his own, start off, without rattling a wine-glass, in search of a pleasanter or cheaper neighborhood, to be a mile away before sun-set; nowhere else are broad avenues opened, or streets enlarged, without regard to present habitation, so rapidly and so unhesitatingly, ruthlessly sweeping down or cutting in two whole blocks of shops or houses when public convenience or rapid municipal growth demand it. Nowhere else are the engineer and the architect called upon to apply the old principles and rules of science and of art to new circumstances, and to do in a day what, in older civilizations, has been the growth of centuries. Nor have the builders builded better than they knew, for a large and noble ambition, and a far sight into the future, have inspired all that has been done. For this their children will be proud of, and will thank their fathers.

But in the matter of pure art there may be something, twenty-five years hence, to regret. Now architecture is not always of the purest, and a tendency to the florid and the meretricious is a vice of which there is already too much visible evidence. But brick and stone are not perennial, and what man has built, man may tear down. This point we will not stop now to consider; there is another of more pressing importance. Chicago is wise and generous in the width of her streets and avenues, but there is danger of her forgetting altogether that metropolitan magnificence demands more than avenues and streets, however broad. These are made for the convenience of business; but to amuse themselves is also the duty of a people, and they will, if they are wise, provide Parks, where that is possible, and, where it is not, Drives broad enough, and long enough, and attractive enough, to tempt to recreation and forgetfulness of business. "A few years hence," said an eminent physician of this city, not long since, "Chicago will be filled with decrepid old-young men. We live too fast, do two days' work in one, and must pay the penalty, ere long, in premature old age." In building a great and, as it is meant to be, a magnificent city, we have left out that element of beauty which is held to be ornamental only. True, a good, but only a small, beginning has been made in Lincoln Park—those other enclosures which we call Parks are Squares only. Is there one of them which a true Chicagoan—as every true Chicagoan owns a horse—would accept for a gift as a trotting-ground? Let us not make the mistake of calling such yards by a misnomer. A New Yorker was taken, some years since, by a Londoner to drive in Hyde Park. He concealed his astonishment and wisely held his tongue, like a loyal American; but meeting a countryman soon after he gave vent to his feelings. "Good God! sir," said he, "I took that same man, three months ago, up on our City Hall steps to show him our Park!" That, of course, was before the Central Park—which wants nothing but a name—was made. The Chicagoan need only go now to New York, and not to London, to understand the poverty of his own city. It is late, but not too late, to remedy the neglect which, unwittingly, we have fallen into. It will cost some millions more now than it would have cost ten years ago; ten years hence the present cost will again be enhanced by many millions. The first condition was, ground anywhere for a Park on an open prairie stretching from the banks of a lake, as beautiful as the Lake of Geneva, to sunset, and land to be had for the asking; and the second condition, while a child is growing up, is a city six miles along the lake side, with land a thousand dollars a foot, and the prairie three miles off. In another half-decade the area will be doubled or trebled, the price of land enhanced in the same proportion, and a drive to the Park, should one then be made, will require relays of horses to reach it. Chicago has never yet been satisfied to be long without that which other cities deem a necessity. She should have her grand Park, or invent something better, while it is yet possible, within easy distance.

In one respect this city labors under a disadvantage which Art cannot remedy. She wants the diversity of surface which is almost indispensable in Landscape Gardening, and without which it is exceedingly difficult to make a Park attractive. Nature was lavish of her gifts to New York, and all that was needed was to find a man of sufficient culture and judgment to lay out the grounds which she had provided. Fortunately one was found in Mr. Olmstead, who was willing and able to take counsel with Nature and beautify her work without destroying it. Here the task is less easy, and compensation must be found for the want of natural beauty in extent and convenience. Convenience of access and extent of surface must make up for variety in landscape, and avenues of trees, with long level distances, and fountains and other works of art to hide the poverty of natural beauty. In one feature, however, Chicago has no rival. The Lake, as beautiful and as changeable as an opal, is the rich gift with which Nature has endowed her, a gem she has been chary of in other spots where great cities have been located. [illegible] waters, with its varying and brilliant hues, fleeting as the clouds, and warm and bright as the sunlight, dotted with passing sails and bearing upon its breast the flowing drapery of the smoke of steamers, is too grand a natural feature to be left out of Chicago's public grounds, if she is ever to have any, and which will give her among sister cities an attractive distinction peculiarly her own. A *Boulevard*—if we must use that word—a Drive—to use a better one—along the shore of the Lake, the farther the better, and the wider the better, is so obviously the substitute that Nature has provided for diversity of surface, for hill and dale, for woodland and ponds and running streams, that none can fail to acknowledge it. The mistake has been that Chicago, too submissive to the example of other places, doubtful of her own resources, has believed that her Park, when she had one, must be some wide area of many acres within one enclosure, with winding roads among hills and groves. But Nature having denied her these, she has, in perplexed delay, let her population overgrow the limits wherein such an area is possible or desirable; forgetting all the while that the Lake defines and settles for her what her public grounds should be. From the very heart of the town to the green fields beyond her borders, a drive of shaded avenues along the shore, more attractive and more beautiful than any extent of mere level acres can be, is the Park that Nature has designed for her. A plan of this sort could embrace such tracts as that known as the Riverside Farm, on the Desplaines River, which Mr. Olmstead is now laying out for suburban residences, and which will be in itself a park, with all its distinctive features, of sixteen hundred acres. There would be, probably, no practical difficulty with a moderate outlay of money to secure other tracts solely for public use, which, by requisite taste and judgment, could be connected into one great whole of Drive and Park from a central point within the city to a distance of several miles by diverging roads, whether of stately avenues with long vistas through arching trees, or winding lanes on river banks, but embracing all that is beautiful in lake and prairie that Nature has given or that Art can create. A park of the old pattern is clearly beyond the reach of Chicago, with nothing to make it of but a flat surface of open prairie. Let her, then, be as bold in this matter as she has in everything else, and fix upon such a plan of public grounds as we here hint at. Her lake view gives her the breadth and variety of landscape which can not be found on the prairie; the propinquity of the drive that shall embrace it gives it a value and use that can not be overestimated; and extending thence into the country, through alternate public grounds and among suburban villas, by stately avenues and rural byways, a Park unique in design will be secured, worthy of the genius and the enterprise of a young and vigorous people, who do not mean to be excelled in any of the adjuncts of a great city, and who create where Nature has been niggardly of her gifts.

CHEAP TELEGRAPH SYSTEM.

In Europe the governments are purchasing and taking possession and control of the telegraph wires, and operating them in connection with their Post Office system. The Government of Great Britain, after a long discussion in Parliament, was authorized, in July last, to buy every line of telegraph in the United Kingdom. The operation of these lines will shortly be in the hands of the British Post Office Department as completely as the delivery of letters. The proposed tariff of charges is one English shilling for a message of twenty words, including date, address and signature, and half a penny for each additional word, for all distances within the three kingdoms; the messages, when transmitted, to be delivered by the letter carriers free of any additional charge. To the press it is proposed to make a liberal discount on the rate per word for news reports.

The reduction is more than three-fourths of the old rates charged by the companies, but it is believed that the increase of messages will justify cheap telegrams, just as the reduction of postage on letters resulted in larger profits to the government than the old high rates yielded.

The proposition to have our Post Office Department purchase the wires and undertake the transmission of telegrams at cheap rates has already been broached in Congress, and bills for that purpose been drafted and printed. But there are difficulties in the way, and no one has yet satisfactorily shown how they are to be overcome. Senator Ramsey's scheme seems to be the most favorable and suitable for this country. His plan—unlike the European system, in which the government takes the place of the company and operates the wires—is to contract with "telegraph companies" to undertake to do what the European plan entrusts to the government. His bill authorizes the Postmaster General to receive bids from any telegraph company for the transmission of messages, received through the Post Office, to all cities and towns in the United States of 2,000 inhabitants and over, and to all towns and villages on the line of the telegraph where stations may be established. The contract for this service to be given for a term of years to the lowest and best bidders.

All messages entrusted to the Post Office for transmission are to be delivered by the carriers belonging to the Post Office, just as letters are delivered; the telegraph company is to have nothing to do except receive the messages from the Postmaster, transmit them to their destination, and deliver them to the Postmaster of the town or station where sent.

The tariff for transmitting and delivering messages, it is proposed, shall not exceed twenty-five cents, including five cents postage, for each message of twenty words, including date, address and signature, for every five hundred miles or less distance—five cents for each added five words. It is also proposed to have messages received at the Post Offices and street boxes, and delivered *free*.

The charges are, therefore, *one cent* a word for any distance less than 500 miles; two cents a word for all distances over 500 and under 1,000 miles; three cents for all distances over 1,000 and under 1,500 miles; four cents for all distances over 1,500 and under 2,000 miles, and five cents per word for all distances over 2,000 miles; in addition to which there must be a five cent postal stamp attached to each message, three cents of which make whole the letter postage receipts against loss from subtraction of business, and the remaining two cents to pay the expense of delivering the telegram to the person addressed. The date, address, and signature of a message will average about ten words. A message of twenty, therefore, only leaves ten words for information to the receiver; but a message of fifty words leaves forty, and of a hundred words leaves ninety, in which to state the "wants" of the sender. The *minimum* charge for a message from Chicago to New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, or New Orleans would be *forty-five cents*, to-wit, two cents a word for the twenty words of message, including date, address and signature, and the five-cent postal stamp. The difference between this rate and what is now exacted must be astonishing to those having to employ the wires. To send a message to San Francisco from Chicago would cost five cents per word, or one dollar, instead of some ten times that amount, now charged. It is probable that if Senator Ramsey's scheme finds favor with Congress, it will be so modified as to have it not to exceed three rates per word, or, better still, but two rates, viz., one cent a word for all distances under 1,000 miles in any direction, and two cents for all distances over 1,000 miles.

We decidedly prefer Senator Ramsey's plan to the European, which obliges the government to purchase all the telegraph property in the country at an enormous cost, and operate the wires with its own employes. It proceeds on the same principle precisely on which the mails are carried for the government—by contract with common carriers. Instead of the government buying the railways, steamboats and stage lines to convey its mails, it hires the owners thereof to do it. So the government could contract with all the responsible telegraph companies in the United States to transmit over their wires, with their [illegible] in the Post Office buildings owned or leased by the government, all the messages which the Postmasters might offer to them. It is obvious that there would be an enormous saving to the telegraph companies in office rents, clerk hire, cost of delivery, and of stationery. The postal telegraph companies would also have the free use of all the mail routes and means of transportation, to repair their wires, and, in a word, of the business facilities of the Post Office system, which would enormously reduce telegraphic expenses. It is believed that the government can make contracts with trustworthy companies for the transmission of all messages at rates which would leave a handsome profit on the scale of charges above named. This highly important subject will come prominently before Congress at its ensuing session, when it will be considered in all its bearings.

The Chicago *Times*, of course, approves of Reverdy Johnson bending his knee to the British owners of the Alabama, Shenandoah and other piratical craft which made war upon our unarmed merchantmen. The *Times*, which has just come out of a political fight upon a platform furnished by one Confederate General and a candidate furnished by another, insists, of course, that it is the duty of all Democrats at home and abroad to treat the enemies of the country, British or American, with special courtesy. The British Lairds and Roebucks were ardent Democrats during the war; they were in advance even of their party; they were not only in favor of keeping the African-Americans in slavery, but in favor also of reducing the Irish and German-Americans—all men who live by their labor—to what they consider their proper condition—slavery.

The Chicago *Times* congratulates Reverdy Johnson upon his selection of "gentlemen" for his associates, and his repudiation of such men as John Bright and all the other champions of civil and political liberty. Better, the *Times* thinks, to receive a recognition, even if it be an insult, from a Tory "gentleman" than to have the friendship of a common man like John Bright.

Personal.

Nunez, who relieves the Duc de Ossuna as Spanish Minister at St. Petersburg, is one of Spain's wealthiest grandees. Ossuna paid all his own expenses while in Russia, and never accepted a dollar of his allotted salary.

C. C. Coffin, the "Carleton" of the Boston *Journal*, who started two years and a half ago on a trip around the world, has arrived at Salt Lake, on his homeward, though still Eastern journey.

Lord Justice General Inglis has been elected Chancellor of Edinburgh University. Mr. Gladstone was his opponent.

[illegible] is pronounced an admirable conversationalist and agreeable companion.

A New York insurance company has offered General R. E. Lee a Southern agency worth $10,000 a year. He is also mentioned for a railroad presidency.

Mlle. Thalline, a pretty and clever French actress, who entered a convent because of disappointment in love, has returned to the stage.

Garibaldi's two sons are in Bucharest, helping to revolutionize the Turkish Empire.

Eugenie has quarrelled with her dressmaker, and that lady, who received [illegible] annually for the last two years, now relies on the patronage of the Princess de Metternich, to lead the *Parisian* modes.

Helmbold, of Buchu notoriety, reopened his Broadway establishment, on Wednesday. It is the handsomest drug store on the continent. Mrs. H. received the visitors.

Du Chaillu is talking about the gorilla in Massachusetts.

Rossini has a sympathetic visit daily from Patti.

Auber is 78 and hale and hearty.

Dan Rice has quit the circus and bought a country paper.

Walt Whitman's "Democratic Vistas," a prose work, will soon appear.

The late William Gray, of Philadelphia, left his estate to benevolent institutions.

General Longstreet is in Washington, therefore he did not accompany Rosecrans, as the New York papers stated.

Mrs. H. B. Stowe's new novel, "Old Town Folks," is announced in London.

Edwin Forrest's divorce suit [illegible] the last [illegible] of which he paid a few days since.

Certain Wisconsin lumbermen intend presenting Mrs. Postmaster General Randall with [illegible], and a paid-up insurance policy on the life of her precious husband.

Before Alex. Mitchell leaves for Scotland, several Milwaukee business men intend to console him for his humiliating defeat by General Paine, by banqueting him [illegible].

[illegible] Henry Warren, [illegible] Minister to Guatemala, is at Burlington, Iowa, his former home.

THE WORLD OF AMUSEMENT.

Social Science.

Dangers of Too Much Science.

The Stage.

The Great Dramatic Event of the Day.

Here and Hereafter.

The Relations of Man and Vegetables.

The Amusement Season.

The New Dearborn Theatre.

Gossip from Everywhere.

CHICAGO, Nov. 14.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

I am glad to know that the Social Science Convention has met here and regulated society.

Society needed it.

I am glad to know that education is to be made compulsory, so that there will be no excuse hereafter for bad grammar and worse spelling in the various professions; that deaf mutes are to be instructed to hear and talk; that taxation is to be progressive, whatever that is; that divorces are to be regulated so that a hair in the hash shall not constitute cause for action; that the licentiousness of the age is to be corrected and virtue is to be the fashion; that Dr. Davis is going to cure all the inebriates; that reformatories are going to be established for ladies, intermediate prisons for women, and lodging houses for females.

All of which is very nice, and when accomplished will be the harbinger of the millennium. I hope I shall live to see it. If I had the recipe of Methuselah's life pills, think I might.

Let me whisper in your ear, gentle reader—although the chances are ten to one that you are not gentle at all—that notwithstanding the rosy theories of the Social Scientists, I haven't the slightest confidence that you or I, fifty years from now, will be any better than we are in this year of grace.

I think the members of the convention made a mistake in trying to determine a science for society. I think society is already thoroughly scientific.

If there is a more scientific object on the face of the earth than a full-dressed woman of the *ton*, commend it to me. Chemistry, mineralogy, botany and natural history, reach their climaxes in her. Science enters into the make-up of that woman, from the top of her chignon to the end of her toe nails. Geometry and trigonometry are illustrated in her back hair. There is chemistry in her eye-lids, mineralogy in her mouth, and fresco work on her cheeks and brow which would have astonished Raphael. There are subtle and delicate laws of equilibrium and motion in the wearing of the panier and the practice of the Grecian Bend. In the matter of raiment enter all the "ologies," "isms" and "atics" of all sciences from the time of Eve to that of Celeste. The convention should have recognized this fact.

The convention should have further recognized the fact that everything connected with society is scientific. There is more scientific swearing, scientific preaching, scientific fiddling, scientific billiard playing, scientific spouting, scientific marrying, scientific real estate tricks, scientific swindling and scientific everything else to-day than there ever was before.

And now comes this Convention, with another invoice of science to add to our woes.

Science is a good thing. Science in Chicago is a big thing. There are 208 savans in Chicago who can regulate the cut of a coat tail or the tidal wave in Lake Michigan by science. But has anyone the right to endanger the back of the camel by proposing to cook our beefsteaks, iron our shirt fronts, and fix our theological status by science?

I think not.

If the convention had contrived some way to get science out of society instead of into it, it would have earned the everlasting gratitude of the people.

A little science is a very dangerous thing. "Glory to science" may do well enough on particular occasions, but science, as a steady diet, is too much to impose upon us.

The most scientific thing I have heard lately is a dramatic challenge to play for money. One of the parties is Mr. D. C. Flint, a tragedian, who has been playing in Wisconsin in connection with the Potter Dramatic Troupe, whatever that is, at LaCrosse. Mr. W. J. Fleming, erst of Wood's Museum, in this city, an actor somewhat inferior to Edwin Booth, is the bright, particular star of the P. D. T. Mr. W. J. Fleming was jealous of Mr. D. C. Flint, who, as the lachrymose Mr. Haller, the Stranger, was unduly exciting the Dear Creatures of LaCrosse to tears, &c. Whereupon Mr. Fleming assaulted Mr. Flint, [illegible] Flint by the latter's drawing a stage sword and seeking to impale the Stranger upon it. Flint thereupon leaves the company, and is out with a card to the redoubtable Fleming, challenging him to perform "the Dagger Scene in Macbeth, at Crosby's Opera House, Chicago, any time during the month of January next, for a sum of not less than $500."

If the redoubtable Fleming has any regard for my feelings he will accept that challenge.

If Hess wishes to earn my eternal gratitude he will let these distinguished sons of Thespis have the Opera House for that trial.

And then I want to be there to see it. Opera Bouffe and Humpty Dumpty might take a back seat after that contest. Hess might send a complimentary ticket to the Ministerial Union—there would certainly be nothing worse in Paris or Egypt than this trial.

The entertainment might be made still more interesting by a match for the championship in opera between Horace Eddy and Dan O'Hara, both parties to sing the [illegible] and the [illegible].

In any event let us have the Dagger Scene. Fleming isn't the man I take him to be if he backs out. My money is on Flint, but Fleming can find plenty of backers. David Gage is prepared to be stakeholder, and the Sorosis will furnish an umpire.

And you and I will go and have a hearty laugh. Eddy assures me he is prepared to meet the O'Hara, provided Dan will sing in Italian, and Foley isn't allowed to have anything to do with the preliminary arrangements.

From grave to gay, from lively to severe. In these latter days of the year, so full of melancholy, it occurs to me that we do not altogether die when we shuffle off this mortal coil. Is not physical death only a change to vegetable birth? We are born, we mature, flourish and decay, and are laid away in the mould only to reappear in the flower, the shrub and the tree. That little child whom you buried when the leaves were falling, as you weep over its grave in the bright springtime, when the leaves are repeating the miracle of the new creation, may look at you out of the golden petals of the dandelion and the butter-cup. There may be remembrance for you in the leaves of the shrub at the headstone, as they are rustled by the breeze. There may be the essence of a familiar smile in the tremor of a daisy.

The generations of men come and go, but their life is not all gone. Life does not cease to exist. It is eternal in its revolutions, its changes and its new forms. Down under the sod this active principle of life is still at work. Mysterious chemical processes are operating in that silent darkness. The old life shoots up in the grasses. All the lives and loves and passions of long ago blossom in the flowers. The life you once knew is giving strength to the sturdy trunks of trees. It flows through the veins of the [illegible] and gives color to the leaves. In mythology the Fauns and Dryads, Naiads and Hamadryads typified this idea to a certain extent, and were the most beautiful creatures of that beautiful mythology—so beautiful, indeed, that I am heretic enough to acknowledge I would like to have known all those dear divine creatures, so full of good, old-fashioned moral [illegible]; to have supped nectar from Hebe's cup and lunched on ambrosia with the Thunder Bearer himself; to have gone to the opera with Apollo, flirted with the naughty Venus, philosophized with Minerva, taken tea with Juno, and had one roaring old supper with Bacchus.

Thus there are whole races of men in the boundless forests, and friends of yours and mine in the flowers. It seems to me a very pleasant thought to believe that those whom we have loved and whose lives were so beautiful and graceful are still growing in the beauty of the flowers and the grace of the vines; that those whose lives were bad and ungracious yet exist in the nightshade and hemlock; that those whose lives never blossomed in the shadow of great misfortunes still live for us in those flowerless plants whose leaves are full of perfume; and that Nero is in the Upas and Marat in the dog-wood.

It is a pleasant fancy to me to think that some friend whom I love will not altogether die, but will live in a rose; that I shall see the red of her cheeks in its petals, and that her grace will continue in its form; that the fragrance of her memory will come to me in the fragrance of its perfume, and that the tears which have stood in her eyes will be forever sacred in the dew drops on its leaves.

There are strong, upright and sturdy lives, which live again in the fir and pine, which are proof against all storms, and are green when all others are bare and sear; there are far-reaching, all-embracing lives which live again in the [illegible]; there are lives which were warped in childhood, which live again in the crooked, gnarled trunks; there are some lives and loves full of the gall of bitterness, which never sweeten in the crab and wormwood; there are graceful lives, which curve and undulate in the vines; there are black lives, which grow blacker in the poisonous plants, and the birds avoid the vegetable life as the children avoided the human, for birds and children are very much alike; and I think sometimes that the souls of the musicians are still a-singing in the murmuring waves of the sea, and in the sighs of the wind-swept pine.

But then if I went on this way long, I should not be able to tell you that the famous "Biography of Meyerbeer," written by Mendel, the composer and musical critic of Berlin, is about to be issued in this country. Mendel has authorized [illegible], of Quincy, Ill., to make the translation, a labor for which she is fitted by long residence and scholarly familiarity with the language. Neither should I be able to tell you that Mrs. C. L. Converse, of Chicago, has set [illegible] poem, "[illegible]," to music, and that [illegible] have just published it. The words [illegible].

It is a smooth, expressive melody, full of tender sentiment and thoughts of ocean, and must become very popular with those who have soul enough to appreciate poetical feeling in music, which is the prominent characteristic of all Mrs. [illegible]'s compositions.

The [illegible] for the year [illegible] before I get to the subject of amusements. The two colors likely to be fashionable during the winter are both becoming to brunes; at the same time they have been adopted by blondes,—simply because they do not find them unbecoming. A woman with golden hair is the ideal type of beauty, and every color should become her. Poppies and corn flowers are very effective, with waving corn. The two fashionable colors are ruby of all shades, from the light rubis foncé, as it is called, to the dark garnet, named Bismarck; the second favorite is yellow, from the marigold shade, up to dye called Aurora, which is a very pale tint.

In regard to the strictures of the Ministerial Union on amusements, I must give you the following note which I have received from Selwyn's Theatre, Boston, the most elegant place of entertainment in the country:

SELWYN'S, Boston, Nov. 11.

DEAR PEREGRINE PICKLE: In a published report of a meeting of reverend gentlemen in your city, considerable virtuous indignation was expended on the "White Fawn," "Black Crook," and "H. D.," and one reverend sir (W. P. [illegible]) quoted a late French Consul as having mentioned "one of the lowest Paris theatres, but not so low as with there to offend decency, to say nothing of propriety, as he saw in Selwyn's Theatre, Boston." Dr. Van Doren is said "to have given another fact in corroboration of the French Consul's testimony."

As no ballet entertainments have ever been given at Selwyn's, the late French Consul and the reverend gents who use him as authority do this establishment an injustice. The theatre was erected and furnished by two young gentlemen (active merchants) desirous of having an establishment equal to any in the country, and—through the acknowledged ability of the gentleman whom they selected to manage the theatre, and in compliment to whom it is named, they have a theatre in which all New England takes pride. To show what a very excellent clergyman in Boston thinks of the establishment, I append a paragraph of his which appeared in one of our most respectable dailies:

"For what it professes to be, and for all it professes to be, this theatre is without a rival, and occupies and fills a place quite exclusively and peculiarly its own."

The interest you have in the drama will, I am sure, induce you to give place to this correction in your weekly resume. [illegible]

The English Opera Troupe has been doing a good business all the week, and its successes have been very decided, except in the Czar and Zimmerman and its unfortunate venture into Norma, which resulted in a performance to characterize which there is only one word—"atrocious." Do keep out of the heavy operas, Mrs. Bernard. During the coming week the *repertoire* will embrace "Crown Diamonds" for Monday; "Traviata," Tuesday; "Maritana," Wednesday; "Sonnambula," Thursday; "Lily of Killarney," Friday; and "Fra Diavolo," Saturday—a *repertoire* which could hardly be improved.

The new theatre on Dearborn street is rapidly approaching completion, and will be thrown open to the public on or about the 15th of December. A company of about thirty people has been engaged, and I understand it is the intention to make it a first-class comedy theatre. If this intention is carried out in good faith, it will be one of the best pieces of property in the city. Robert Jones, well known in the theatrical world, and latterly, I believe, connected with the Howard Athenaeum, Boston, will assume the stage management. Thomas [illegible], of St. Louis, is already busy in the scenic department, and Wallace Hume, late of the Opera House, has charge of the mechanical department. The stage is fifty by thirty-nine feet; seating capacity of the house, 1,200; height of dome from parquette floor sixty-five feet, proscenium arch forty-four feet, and seventy feet in height for stage use. There will be a parquette, dress circle, balcony and family circle, fitted up with the Booth opera chairs, which are both easy and elegant. Further details I am not at liberty to give at present; but the proprietors seem determined to make the Dearborn Theatre an elegant place of resort.

"Midsummer Night's Dream" has dismissed its baseless fabric at McVicker's and gives place to Edwin Booth, who commences his engagement on Monday evening, with his fine personation of *Brutus*. His support will be as follows: *Titus*, Nagle; *Sextus Tarquin*, [illegible]; *Aruns*, Russell; *Claudius*, Morris; *Horatius*, Calder; *Collatinus*, Hudson; *Valerius*, [illegible]; *Tullia*, Mrs. Cowell; *Tarquinia*, Mrs. Myers; *Lucretia*, Mrs. [illegible]; *Lavinia*, Miss Howe. I would advise the Ministerial Union to see *Brutus* before they indulge in any further theatrical strictures. With all their experience in Egypt, *Paris* and Humpty Dumpty, they will be unable to find anything licentious in it.

The "Lancashire Lass" has been such a success at Wood's Museum that the management will keep it on the boards another week. On Monday week, Byron's "Blow for Blow" will be given, and then "After Dark."

The programme of Balatka's first Symphony Concert, which is set for Friday next, at Library Hall, will be as follows:

1. Symphony in A major (Italian) No. 4 op. 90 .... Mendelssohn
2. Aria from Martha, for soprano, with orchestral accompaniment ....
   [illegible]
3. "On the Open Sea," chorus, with solos and orchestra accompaniment, by [illegible] ....
   GERMANIA MAENNERCHOR.
4. Premier Concerto in D minor, for piano and orchestra. Composed and performed by ROBERT GOLDBECK.
5. "Moorish Serenade," song .... Kucken
   [illegible]
6. Reverie. Arranged for Orchestra by [illegible] .... Vieuxtemps
7. Schoen Rothraut. Chorus .... Veit
   GERMANIA MAENNERCHOR.
8. Overture to [illegible] .... Wallace

There will be a second public rehearsal at Library Hall on Friday next, at 9 a. m., to which ticket-holders will be admitted free. The rehearsals of the orchestra have been very thorough and frequent, and the concert will be one of the best ever given in the city.

A very pleasant social feature [illegible] at Mr. Fassett's photograph gallery, which has been recently fitted up and adorned with his European collections. These receptions were inaugurated on Friday last with a private view to the members of the press. The regular receptions will be given each Monday evening. Mr. Fassett has employed his absence to exceedingly good advantage, and, in addition to his own previous knowledge, has brought home all the latest improvements in the Old World. Mrs. Fassett has also added to her studio collection a number of admirable works from her own brush and pencil. Mr. F. learned a new feature in photography, which is destined to come into universal favor. The background of these new pictures is of an ebony darkness, with a peculiar light concentrated on the central figure, which gives a superb boldness and relief to the portrait.

The complimentary concert to Rev. Father Nolan, to which I alluded last Sunday, will be given at Library Hall on next Tuesday evening. The following amateurs will take part in the concert: Miss [illegible], soprano; Miss Annie De Golyer, alto; Mr. Gustavus Geary, tenor; Mr. J. L. Smith, tenor; Mr. [illegible], tenor; Mr. W. H. Powers, bass, and Mr. [illegible], violinist.

The programme at Turner Hall for Sunday is as follows:

1. "Rifleman's March," [illegible] .... Faust
2. Overture, "Merry Wives of Windsor" .... Nicolai
3. Waltz, "Good Humor," (new) ....
4. Potpourri, "The Wanderer" ....
5. Song, "The Post," solo for Trumpet .... [illegible]
6. Fantasie, "The Sergeant's Dream" .... Lumbye
7. "Priests' March" from "Athalia" .... Mendelssohn
8. Quadrille, "[illegible]" ....

The programme at Aurora Turner Hall for Sunday is as follows:

I.
1. Kaiserstadt Quickstep .... [illegible]
2. Overture [illegible] ....
3. Concert-hall Waltz .... Lanner
4. "Der [illegible]" .... [illegible]

II.
5. Overture from "La Dame Blanche" .... Boieldieu
6. "Soldier's Chorus," from "Faust" .... Gounod
7. Potpourri from "Robert" .... [illegible]
8. [illegible] Quadrille ....

There is considerable of interest in the amusement world abroad. Minnie Hauck seems to have made a very successful debut in London, and the critics are in raptures over her pretty face and bright, fresh voice. She made her debut in "Sonnambula." There seems to be a general "falling out" among the managers. Maretzek has had his wardrobe attached in Cincinnati by some irate [illegible] manager because Max wouldn't give opera in his barn; the Bowery Theatre has been "injuncted" by Harry Palmer from playing "After Dark;" young Bateman has been sued by a member of Papa Bateman's bouffe troupe for assault; Lingard, manager of the New York Theatre Comique, is in the courts at the instance of one of his company for arrears of salary, and Mrs. Drew, of the Arch, and Mr. [illegible], of the Chestnut, Philadelphia, are in the courts quarrelling over their respective rights to play the "Lancashire Lass." Some copyright clouds are also gathering in this direction, which will break soon, perhaps, "After Dark."... [illegible] "The Troubadour of [illegible]".... Virginia City, Nevada, gave Parepa a complimentary benefit the other day.... The Ullman concerts, in Denmark, have been failures. There must be something rotten in Denmark when Carlotta Patti *fails*!... Nilsson is going to make a four months' tour in England, for which she receives the handsome sum of 100,000 francs.... Kellogg [illegible] to-night in Portland. She will return to New York shortly and give the [illegible] of "Traviata".... Alphonse Karr sent a bouquet to Patti the other day, marked "Karr à Patti." [illegible].... [illegible] has gone to Paris to live, and Mrs. [illegible] with him.... Lydia Thompson, the golden-haired of Wood's Museum, New York, claims that her hair is her own.... Celia Logan is playing "Under the Gaslight" in London.... Amsterdam has got an Offenbach theatre, which produces nothing but Off's works. The place is swept out every morning.... Flotow's new work "L'Ombre" will be brought out in December.... A French critic gives his judgment of Wagner's "Meistersinger" in the following terms: "Nothing is easier than to make such music; take several bits of old brass, cut up some dozens of bell-handles, strip some zinc from off your roof, put plenty of broken glass and china, mix them well up with some vinegar and [illegible], stir them up together, and you may produce a symphony like the fragments of the 'Meistersinger' played on the day alluded to."... St. Petersburg enjoys "Lucia," "Don Giovanni" entrances the Berliners, [illegible] the "Huguenots," [illegible] is tickled by Rossini's "Barbier," Trieste is dominated by [illegible], Palermo revels in the "death of Maximilian, Emperor of Mexico," Darmstadt thrills with the "Africaine," [illegible] "Il Trovatore" and the Nozze di Figaro, Hamburg is [illegible], Milan [illegible] and Ancona goes "Tutti in Maschera."
PEREGRINE PICKLE.

Young America Wonders.

I wonder what makes papa tell such nice stories to visitors about his hitting the teacher's rattan when he went to school, and about his running away from the schoolmistress when she was going to whip him, and then shut me up all day in a dark closet because I tried just once to be as smart as he was!

I wonder why it made papa say that wicked word when Tommy upset the ink all over the papers, and then slapped my ears because I said the "same" thing when my kite-string broke!

I wonder why mamma told Bridget the other day to say she was not at home when Tommy Day's mother called, and [illegible] my supper every time I tell a lie!

VELVET PAW'S VIEWS.

Reflections on the Pulpit.

The Editorial Chair.

The Drama, Opera and Pretences.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

A pulpit and an editorial chair seem to be the only immutable institutions of the present time. A man puts his nose into the world of art, of science, even of politics, and, notwithstanding he pays the price and makes his profoundest bow to Mrs. Grundy, yet if his chemicals do not combine, evolving more effective and needed power; if, in the language of the Professor, "the white flocculent precipitate is not thrown down," he is forced to resume his hat, and walk off like any Ahimaaz who has unfortunately run without an errand.

Time is a great leveller, and, save in exceptional cases, allows none but the two above-mentioned classes to carve whirligigs on life's icy summits till they have the password of the entrance gate, the middle gate, the last gate, and, in some way, have obtained profound knowledge of the wilderness, the leathern girdle, the locusts and wild honey.

This reminds us to say that we have just been treated to some sugared conceits, as well as pickled prejudices, from these favored classes. One party inveighing against the immoral tendency of amusements; another asserting their necessity, that human nature is essentially dramatic, that dress is conventional, that religion needs no insurance against such devices, and suggests that the clergy might be improved by listening to some of the inimitable renderings of the stage; while a third flames out, informing us that the drama is the growth of centuries, that morality is in idea, and not in act—telling us that the Black Crook and White Fawn are dead, in a tone as if shuffling about in the decaying leaves, inclining one to indulge in the operatic requiem, "Poor old things, they are dead and they are gone; they are dead and they are gone." We are then informed, with loss of pathos, that Humpty Dumpty has fallen to pieces and cannot again be put together, with some practical hints touching the nature of night-gowns, &c., &c., &c.

Now, it is, perhaps, proper that we should pause here, and express our indebtedness for the above information, especially that "We are a dramatic people," for, unlike most assertions, it is susceptible of easy demonstration.

Oh, the good old times! the dear old times! when the world had a moral, as well as dramatic, stomach to be satisfied. To be sure, though our forefathers did not understand Art as we do, they were dramatic, nevertheless. And, though not blessed with theatres and operas like ours, yet they made displays on a much grander scale; Indians, witches and Englishmen contributing the tragedy, and three-hour sermons the farce. Those were the times of the legitimate drama, because, as you readily perceive, all the men took a part, and all the women spun, so the chronicles say, save the few old women, who expired to keep up the witch *spectacle*. They differed, however, from the present, or illegitimate drama, as the savans have it, in that they believed themselves, by such exhibitions, to be teaching the art of holy living, whereas it is the avowed purpose of the latter to teach the art of thoughtless amusement.

Now we fancy that some such idea as this possessed the mind of the Ministerial Union when it hit poor Humpty Dumpty such a damaging blow, causing the Black Crook and White Fawn to stalk by like ghosts of injured innocence, causing their *judicious friends* to run up the flag of nature, custom and art in their defence.

But to have done with mush and milk sentimentalities. Is it any reason, because those grossly immoral representations can no longer make it pay to exhibit in this city, that the truth should not be spoken of them? Were they not saturated through and through with sensuality and lewdness? *We hear* often enough repeated, when a doubtful representation is to be produced, that dress is conventional, that to the pure all things are pure, &c., &c. But, in our estimation, exhibitions of the half nude form, combined with lascivious gesture and palpitating scene, is in keeping with the bull-fight, the cock-pit and Digger-Indian sort of civilization. That we are a sensational people, as some claim, is doubtless true—an illustration of which has recently occurred in Gotham, where zeal, without wisdom, picked from the slum the wickedest man, placing him behind the footlights; he jingles the bell of rhetoric, pulls the wires of the trap, lets on the gas, draws up the curtain, and the dramatic public is treated to a new lesson—beastly sensuality growing a Christian. This mode of teaching, not proving acceptable, the actor makes his exit—a most agreeable one to him, no doubt, for he must have found his sudden elevation not unlike spending a summer vacation on the summit of Chimborazo.

Now, were life an easy-go, somnambulistic affair—were men honest, charitable and kind, as naturally as the bee drones his song, it might do to mix black with white, vice with virtue. But since it is an awful reality, where poverty, vice and despair go hand in hand; where the strongest battalions win; where success too often crowns the crafty, and power is mostly another name for oppression, it matters much what kind of drama [illegible].

It is doubtless, in some sense true, as claimed, that Christianity is not endangered by dramatic representation; and yet religion, being right feeling and right acting, is it probable that [illegible] adornment, however beautiful, that gesture and pantomime, which constantly keep the conditions of flesh and blood in the ascendant, can be conducive to such [illegible]? We are told that the "management" occasionally uses the expurgating pencil freely. What! when not using it would fill their pockets faster?

We are told that our greatest poets are dramatic, which, of course, is an agreeable piece of information; but would add that of these same great poets, who, we are forced to believe, would [illegible], have been vastly improved, had they used the expurgating pencil, not only on their writings, but on their hearts? We can hardly honor the great masters in the world of letters too much, provided we discriminate rightly. Not with cynicism, but with pity, let us put a ban on obscenity, lewdness and revolting cruelty in all writings, however great or powerful the names which endorse them.

Life often presents strange anomalies, and there are doubtless persons who have carried the art of culture to such an extent, that all representations of life are viewed by them from an [illegible] point of view, and are as little annoyed by the gross and disgusting as the Esquimaux with his meal of blubber. To us this doctrine of the necessity of amusements seems most misleading and pernicious—an unfortunate misnomer. Do they not eat up our time, vitiate our sensibilities, and [illegible] our aims? Healthful recreation is an absolute necessity to the well-being of both mental and physical; but not doubtful pictures, illustrated by individuals who would not be able to successfully run a fifth-rate drinking saloon in [illegible] City.

To many the opera brings an occasion for most exalted enjoyment. Not a few are so cultivated in the art of music as to be able to understand story in song, without the aid of words, floating away into the seraphic atmosphere of the composer, as readily as the eagle skims the upper air. Yet, when we take account of the class who patronize the opera, we are led to inquire whether it is social display or high musical entertainment which attracts the crowd. Far be it from us to decry the art of music. It is ancient as time, and [illegible]. It adapts itself to all circumstances, being equally appropriate at the cradle, the festival, and the funeral. By it we interpret the lightest gladness, or the most maddening agony. It exalts our best interests, and, in moments of repentance, supplication and worship, is the high priest of the affections.

We do, indeed, need generous and profound training, in this direction, that we may not only comprehend the written score of our great masters, but that we may interpret the unwritten score of our Creator, as it comes to us from the waters, from the forests, from birds, insects, and all created things.

The idea that fulminations and pronunciamentos can seriously affect the permanency or success of the drama, seems to us, not a little Quixotic. Would it not be far more to the point for the pulpit to inform itself, and then [illegible] for the drama, may be made a [illegible], and a powerful educator in the right direction?

In the physical world we are constantly reminded that there is no waste of material or power. But men are very slow to learn that this truth applies, in any way, to mankind. If a human force thwarts our inclinations or prejudices, we straightway seek to [illegible], or foolishly attempt to gather grapes of thorns or figs of thistles. In the material world we are wiser. We never seek to dry up the rushing river, but bridge it; we make no attempt to arrest the waterfall, but [illegible]; or bottle the wind, but spread our sails and fly before them.

I, the human, however, we not only seek to reap what we do not sow, but with the low pretence we [illegible] over the advantages of education, [illegible]. We build asylums and [illegible], but fail not to [illegible] the stygian flow of the brothel. We [illegible] glowing [illegible] of the purity of life, and [illegible] the fancy; but inflame the senses and [illegible].

It is pretence and indifference to truth which are poisoning the integrity of our social, political and religious life. We teach our youth that they should not steal, while we show respect and admiration for those who [illegible]. We teach them that, to find religion, they must shun the devil and his devices but, repeating our prayers, follow in his train, [illegible]. We [illegible] of gratulation over philanthropic endeavors in behalf of the vicious and unfortunate, and, at the same time, wink at the dens of vice and [illegible] which grow them.

We know it is urged that these [illegible] are the results and concomitants of human weakness; that mankind cannot endure, for any length of time, severe virtue and [illegible]; that relaxation and a good time generally is what the age requires. [illegible]

[illegible]

Velvet Paw.

CHICAGO, Nov. 12, 1868.

A letter box for the reception of newspapers as well as of letters, has been placed [illegible]. The opening is eight by four inches, large enough to receive the largest newspaper, and envelopes. This opening is covered by a lid so contrived that when it is raised a cylinder [illegible] a similar opening is provided. The letter or newspaper is [illegible] and falls on the bottom of the box [illegible]. The carrier, when removing the contents of the box, sets the hands to the hour when he will next call for the mail, and thus every one can see at what hour the letters or papers he deposits will be called for.

VERNET AND THE JEW.

A wealthy Jewish banker was anxious to be put on canvas by Vernet. A picture of Vernet's, he reflected, was an investment as well as a joy forever. It might, some years hence, fetch a very high price, and was therefore worth securing even at a small sacrifice. Vernet, however, he knew, was not a man to make two prices, and his only chance was cleverly to cajole him into naming a low figure the first time. Vernet at once saw the game of his wily customer; he looked him in the face, and with one glance took him in from head to foot, estimated the length of his pocket, and at the same time the measure of his meanness; he then said, in a resolute tone:

"M. le Baron, my price for a full length portrait of you would be 10,000 francs."

"Ten thousand francs! My dear Vernet, would you ruin me? I can't give that sum for a mere portrait."

Vernet shrugged his shoulders. "That is just as you please; there is no necessity to put yourself to the expense, and, indeed, it seems to me a very foolish way of spending your money; but that is not my affair. I wish you good morning."

M. le Baron stood bewildered; he wanted the portrait, but he could not make up his mind to part with so great a sum; he went home a sadder but not perhaps a wiser man. He resolved to shake off all thought of this extravagant indulgence, but it would come back upon him, have it he must, and in less than a week he was again in the painter's studio.

"Well, M. Vernet," he began, "have you thought over the matter we were talking about the other day?"

"No, upon my word I haven't, indeed," said the painter, without suspending his occupation; "I have been very busy, and as it was a settled matter when you left there was no object in thinking of it again. We have had a pleasant change in the weather, M. le Baron, since I saw you," added he, after a pause.

R—— could scarcely conceal his vexation, and felt more desirous than ever to possess the object of his longings.

"Now, M. Vernet, I am still open to arrange for the picture, and I come to-day to offer you 5,000 francs for it; but mind, not one centime more. When shall I give you the first sitting?"

"Oh, my dear, sir, don't mention it again, pray. I had the honor to name to you my conditions; you must be good enough to regard them as final. Good morning Mr. R.," and he politely conducted his visitor to the door, pallet in hand.

"Confound the fellow's impudence," exclaimed the disappointed millionaire, finding himself alone on the landing. "Why, hang him; he's as obstinate as a mule. I shan't manage him after all!" and he went away puzzled and mortified. Another and another haggling interview took place; but always with the same niggardly policy on the part of the banker, and the same cool indifference on that of the painter. A long interval of hesitation followed, when, one day, Baron R., having screwed himself up to the required pitch, and resolved to have his portrait, even at the startling sum demanded, again presented himself in the painting room.

"M. Vernet!" he exclaimed; "you have gained your point; I give in—paint me at your own price!"

"Paint you!" exclaimed Vernet, with well feigned surprise; "what, again?"

"Again? what do you mean?"

"Why, I *have* painted your portrait, ever so long ago; all the time you were sitting haggling there, I was taking your portrait, and as you are so poor I will make you the compliment of it; you are painted without any charge."

"Generous man!" exclaimed the modern Shylock; "I accept; where is the magic canvas, that I may admire it?"

"You will find it in the *Prise de la Smala*, now at Versailles; it has just been removed from my studio into its place."

R—— hastened to Versailles, he rushed into the midst of the admiring crowd congregated before the latest production of the great painter; he searched the surface with palpitating heart; but imagine his dismay; in one corner of the grand picture he saw himself represented in the diabolical figure of a Jew running away with a casket! He hurried back to Paris, and, after reproaching Vernet with the severity of his pleasantry, begged him, on any terms, to paint it out.

"I consent," said Vernet; "but on this condition: I asked you 10,000 francs to paint your portrait, and you could well afford to give it me; but you bargained with genius, though you expected and would have received the unlimited exertions; I now demand 20,000 to efface it, and if you refuse, it remains there as a reminiscence of this little joke." Vernet was inexorable; the Jew could never bring himself to draw so large a check, even to undraw such a picture, and he went out of the world, leaving behind him the equivocal memento.

CURIOUS WILL CASE.

From the Columbus (Ga.) Sun and Times, Nov. 7.

An interesting case has been progressing before Ordinary Durr for two days, and [illegible] been found, and it was made in 1852. In it, he desired that about twenty-five of his negroes be carried by his executor, after his death, to Liberia, as they might elect, and there set free—they and their posterity forever. He then desired the residue of his property, including some sixty other negroes, who also were his slaves, to be reduced to money. He required that his debts, which are small, his executors and the expenses of transportation of the negroes to be freed, be first paid, and then desired the remainder of the funds to be divided among the negroes thus set free—and divided in specified proportions, on their arrival at their new homes.

There now remain nineteen negroes, who claim the property of deceased under this will, which the relations are endeavoring to break. The estate is worth at least $50,000, and may exceed this sum by many thousands. Mr. Jas. K. Reed, who is the only surviving executor of the will, has presented it for probate. General H. L. Benning and James M. Russell, Esqs., counsel for caveators, proposed to introduce him to prove that Owen Thomas had often said to him that he no longer considered that document his will, and that he was no longer the slaveholder to carry out its provisions, and that he (Thomas) considered it of no effect on account of the treatment he had received from the beneficiaries under the will, since it was executed, and that he made another will to suit his views to the changed situation and circumstances. To this the counsel for the propounders, Messrs. Ingram & Crawford, Thornton & Williams and Ramsey & Ramsey, objected. Able arguments were made by Messrs. Thornton and J. N. Ramsey, and General Benning and J. M. Russell, Esqs. The result was the testimony of Mr. Reed was admitted. It will be given to-day, and probably the argument continued on other points.

This case will perhaps become an historical one, as many points of great moment are involved. The will conflicts with the law of Georgia passed in 1859, making it impossible for negroes to be freed by will, and [illegible] impossible to be fulfilled. Whether recent proclamations freeing slaves render this law nugatory or what effect they may have on the conditions are among the many matters to be considered.

Williams & Thornton and Ramsey & Ramsey represent the negroes; Ingram & Crawford the executor; James M. Russell, Mrs. Hargroves, the only surviving sister of Owen Thomas, and General H. L. Benning and Peabody & Brannon, the heirs at Mrs. M. W. Powell, deceased, another sister. The array of counsel is imposing.

The Social Science Association—A Note from Mrs. Willard.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

THE TRIBUNE of this morning (November 13), in its report of the social science meeting, yesterday, states that after the reading of the paper upon licentiousness by Mr. Charles F. Coffin, "Mrs. Willard made a feeble effort to discuss the paper, but the sentiment of the house was against her doing so."

This statement is wrong in every particular. When I got up I said very clearly and emphatically that I did not wish to discuss the paper just read, but simply to ask one question, which I will repeat here.

If, as Mr. Coffin says, "the man who is guilty of impurity" should receive the same treatment as a fallen woman, that is, that he should be excluded from society, and that every pure-minded woman should hold up her hands in horror at such a man, how will this be, in case the guilty offender is a husband and a father [illegible]? Such treatment of him would also make the virtuous wife and her children outcasts in society. The virtuous wife is compelled to treat an adulterous husband with a show of respect, even though she may be aware of it, else she and her children lose their home and the children their means of support and education. What is to be done in such cases?

Before sitting down, I stated again that I simply wished to ask the question.

The President or Chairman of the meeting remarked that this subject was a very difficult problem to solve, to which I did not attempt to make any answer.

The "house" was not consulted as to whether the paper [illegible] should be discussed [illegible] was afterward [illegible] by a member of the association, because all this time was given for discussion upon any of the papers which were read.
MRS. E. O. G. WILLARD.

Aunt Becky's Hymn.

The following quaint specimen of religious song is popular among the colored people:

[illegible]

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Fanny Fern—Susan B. Anthony—Mrs. Stanton.

A Trio of Famous Women—Who and What They Are—How They Look, Act and Work—Their Past and Present Life.

NUMBER XXIX.

Specially Written for The Chicago Tribune.

NEW YORK, Nov. 11.

Almost every one has heard of Fanny Fern, though very few know who Mrs. Eldridge or Mrs. Parton is; and many will be surprised to learn they are all three one and the same person.

"Fanny Fern" Eldridge-Parton was born in Portland, Me., July 11, 1811—a fact I have no hesitation in stating, because she is one of the not numerous women who have no objection to telling her age. Her father, Nathaniel Willis, editor for many years of the Boston *Recorder*, removed to that city when she was six years old. She was educated at Hartford, Conn., being a pupil of Catharine E. and Harriet Beecher, now the famous Mrs. Stowe. Sara Payson Willis—her maiden name—was a very rollicking, even hoydenish girl; gave her teachers no little trouble, and teased her school-fellows most unmercifully. She was very popular, however, from her fine sense of justice and her generosity of heart. Not a few of her companions seemed to be really in love with her, particularly the younger and weaker of the class, who went to her for protection and championship, as if she were a man.

Numerous stories are told of her mad freaks and mischievous tricks, which earned for her the well-deserved title of a tom-boy. The Beechers have many reminiscences of Sallie Willis as a school girl. Among other things, she used to be wishing constantly that she was a boy; and those who knew her then were often of the opinion that she nearly had her wish.

Soon after leaving school she was married to Charles Eldridge, cashier of the Merchants' Bank of Boston. She lived in comfort and content with him, and twice bore him children—daughters; but at his death his affairs were found to be involved, and she was soon thrown upon her own resources. She tried to obtain a situation as teacher or saleswoman; offered to do anything to put bread into her own and her children's mouths, but she was unsuccessful, and finally, as a last resort, she concluded to write.

This was in 1851, and Boston was not then a very good literary market. Having shown cleverness with her pen while a girl, she composed a number of sketches, stories, poems and essays. She offered them to all the Boston journals, daily and weekly. They acknowledged that they had merit, but they would not pay for them. She wanted money more than fame, and declined to have them printed for glory. After severe struggles with poverty, and when she was on the eve of abandoning the literary field she found an editor who gave her fifty cents for a sketch. It attracted attention, was copied in other journals, and induced the editor to give her a dollar for the next effusion. She continued to write over the signature of Fanny Fern, and at the end of a few months she had gained a decided reputation.

As soon as she became known, she removed to the city, began writing for the weeklies, and made Fanny Fern familiar all over the country. Robert Bonner about that time purchased the *Ledger*, formerly a commercial weekly, and immediately engaged Fanny to write regularly, at $100 a column. Thenceforward her reputation and independence were assured. Her writings were copied everywhere. Drinking saloons and steamboats were named after her, which is indubitable evidence in America of enduring fame. She made a collection of her sketches, and published them in a volume, with the title of "Fern Leaves." The book had a sale of 70,000, and realized to her $8,000 or $10,000. She afterwards published another series of her contributions to the *Ledger*, followed by a novel—"Ruth Hall"—which was really, though not ostensibly, an autobiography. In it she severely censured and ridiculed her brother, N. P. Willis, then the well-known editor of the *Home Journal*, under the name of Hyacinth; showing him to be a vulgar pretender and a selfish snob. Of the taste of such a performance, whatever her provocation, there could hardly be two opinions. But the novel sold, and she had no compunctious visitings.

In 1856 she was a second time married to James Parton, the distinguished biographer. She is still a contributor to the *Ledger*, and in consideration of her writing for no other publication, Bonner gives her $5,000 a year. She lives very comfortably in Eighteenth street, and in her fifty-eighth year is as pleasant and vivacious as a girl of eighteen. She is round and plump; has light hair, laughing blue eyes and a mobile face. She is a rapid and interesting talker, a strong, self-poised, large-hearted woman; and though her writings are often lacking in delicacy, they are free from sham, earnest for the truth, often eloquent, always pointed, and have done much good by their strong appeals to women and their brave defence of right.

SUSAN B. ANTHONY,

especially since the establishment of the *Revolution*, has become one of the leading [illegible]. She is a native of Rochester, I think, and of Quaker descent. The Quakers love peace; but she has departed from the faith of her mother and grown enamored of all forms of spiritual warfare. Since her girlhood she has been radical in everything. She early burst the trammels of old form; became an uncompromising Abolitionist and an enemy of customs and ancient creeds. She was one of the first advocates of woman's rights in their fullest. For twenty years she has talked, written, and spoken in favor of female suffrage, and will have little to desire when that becomes the law of the land. She is the publisher of the *Revolution*, and in each of its weekly issues has several vigorous articles on her favorite theme. She is a thorough come-outer in the strictest sense of come-outerism; but she is sincere, liberal, sympathetic, and, if strong minded, is tender-hearted.

She has chosen her course from no love of notoriety or sensation, but from principle and conscientious determination to do right. Her life is full of practical charities. No one of her sex, however humble, degraded or outcast, ever failed to find in her a comforter, helper and friend. She is tall and slender; has a good, though not handsome face; is very energetic; talks a great deal but very well. She is unmarried, a vigorous and logical speaker and writer, and, though she has been much misrepresented and ridiculed, as all women are who have courage to step out of what is called their "sphere," she is genuine, courageous and true; has a high purpose in life, and has done a good work. The world might be better off if it had a thousand Susan Anthonys; this city certainly would be.

ELIZABETH CADY STANTON

is even better known than her colaborer on the *Revolution*. She has stumped the West; lectured and made speeches throughout the Northern States for woman's rights and woman's suffrage, of which, since Lucy Stone's marriage and retirement to New Jersey domesticity, she is, perhaps, the most distinguished advocate in the Union. Her name is printed in the London *Times*, the *Pall Mall Gazette*, and the *Independence Belge*. She has sufficient celebrity—notoriety, if you will—to gratify the vanity of any of her sex; and were it not for the heart she has in her work no doubt she would long ago have retired from a field many have thought uncongenial to her.

Mrs. Stanton (nee Elizabeth Cady) is a native of Albany—the daughter of Judge Cady, a gentleman of position and ability. She was married to Henry B. Stanton, a young and rising lawyer, in her twentieth year; and not long after went to Seneca Falls, in this State, where she resided for thirteen or fourteen years. It was there she first felt an interest in the cause of woman's rights; [illegible] her earliest speech there, I think, and was an intimate of Mrs. Bloomer, a resident of the same town, after whom the short skirt that has been so much laughed at was christened. Mrs. Stanton soon became acquainted with Lucy Stone, Abby Kelly Foster, Ernestine L. Rose, Antoinette L. Brown, Frances D. Gage, Elizabeth [illegible] Smith, and the whole tribe of female agitators. They received her with open arms and [illegible]. She was taken into their inner circle; made their counsellor and confidante; was launched upon a "career," and [illegible] she had a "mission." Her friends were shocked—all of them shocked that a lady so accomplished and highly-bred should ally herself with women who violated all the conventionalities and departed from all the customs of "good society."

Mrs. Stanton had made up her mind, however. Though naturally very sensitive and shrinkingly modest, she resolved to brave public opinion, and do what she had convinced herself was her duty. She plunged into the Rubicon; she crossed, and has been a Radical ever since. From that time to this she has continued her labors for the cause. She firmly believes everything will come right when woman votes; that when they go to the polls, and take part in the elections, the country will approach Plato's ideal republic, and Sir Thomas More's Utopia.

For some years she has lived in New York; was the founder, and is the guiding and ruling spirit of the *Revolution*. She is the opposite of the popular notion of a strong-minded woman. Instead of being angular, hard-featured, awkward, ill-colored, vinegar-visaged, she is buxom, blithe, handsome, and [illegible] J. H. B.

Patent Poisons—The Dangers of Cosmetics.

The New York Medical Gazette reveals [illegible] ingredients capable of inflicting lasting injury to those who happen to be a little more susceptible to the influence of poisons than the general mass. Within a few days (continues the *Gazette*) we have seen a case of cosmetic contamination produced by a compound purporting to be made in Paris, but which, from the simplicity of its French name—from the fact that all the rest of the verbose label is in the vernacular—and from the further circumstance that it bears conspicuously upon its front, "External use," is determined to have, in all probability, a domestic origin. This stuff being recommended to a lady as a "sure remedy for freckles," she discovered that it removed the freckles by removing the skin also; in other words, its action was powerfully escharotic. Analysis showed that it consisted of corrosive sublimate, lead and camphor.

If we turn from applications destined for the face to those intended for the head—to hair "restorers," "renovators," "invigorators," etc., etc.—again we find lead in almost all; but, instead of white, in these cases it is black. The announcement that such a one's "unrivalled" preparation is not a dye, but gradually restores to the hair its pristine hue, may generally be understood as signifying that slow absorption of the poison is aimed at rather than immediate local effect. We have sufficient faith in human nature to believe that, in most instances, the vending of these and other poisonous mixtures arises from gross ignorance of their effects rather than from criminal disregard for the life and health of others; but, where such grave consequences are involved, a blunder becomes a crime, and ignorance cannot serve as an excuse. The law should interfere to protect the public from injury, whether arising from stupidity or design, by prohibiting unqualified persons from preparing or selling noxious substances, and by compelling all proprietors of "patent medicines," etc., to print on the label of every bottle, box and package, the name and proportional quantity of each ingredient.

FAR WESTERN LAWGIVERS AND PREACHERS.

Of course there must be a Legislature as soon as a rude territory is organized, and somebody must "run" for it, and somebody be elected in all the divisions to sit in the local parliament, and all who are so chosen have the title of "honorable." Indeed, it seems as if, in these parts of the world, every government official, except the policeman, has this handle to his name. It does not always follow that these honorable are the worthiest men to be had, any more than it always follows that honorable members of the British Parliament comprise the flower of our British intellect; but one thing is certain, in the West at least, and probably over the whole of America, that the Legislature is almost sure to contain the wordiest members of society; for to speak, or "make a few remarks" on something, is absolutely indispensable to a Western man.

In the wilder parts of the settlements members of Legislature have often been elected, not so much for their talents, as for being "good hands at poker," or "great on a spree," and one of these ("the honorable gentleman from Mariposa,") on getting up to speak in the California Legislature, and essaying several times without much effect, was greeted with shouts of "Git out. Oh! git out." They mistook their man, however, for, as one of his supporters remarked before his election, "He ain't much on the speak, but just git him mad once, and he'll give 'em fits." "Look ye here, gentlemen," he remarked, cocking a Derringer pistol, "you may holler 'Git out, git out' as long as G—d 'll let ye, but my speech is already begun, and the next man who shouts 'Git out' in the house will bring to his ears the ominous click of small arms. What is it the gentlemen wish, and what would they have? Is my life so dear, or my peace so sweet, that it must be purchased at the expense of incapacitating a few on ye for military service? No, sir-ee! I know not what course others would take, but as for me, I will finish my speech or there'll be a dead Senator found round these premises in about fifteen seconds by the clock." He was allowed to finish at his leisure.

The late Dr. Henry, formerly Surveyor General of Washington Territory, among the many genial stories he used to tell, and which still keep his memory green, had one at the expense of his Territorial Legislature. A hotel-keeper in one of the fashionable towns in the Eastern States used to stand at the head of the table and read out the bill of fare in what the elocution teachers call a "clear articulate voice," though there was a printed carte on the table. This irritated his aristocratic customers until at last one said, "Say, Cap., why do you read out the bill of fare? Do you think we can't read?" "Oh, gentlemen," was the reply, "you will excuse me, I hope. It is solely the force of habit. I once kept a hotel in Washington Territory, and most of the legislature boarded with me, and I'm blessed if half o' them could read or write!"

It is a matter of history that when the convention met to form a constitution for California, and on the usual preamble being read, "that all men should be judged by a jury of their peers," an Oregonian, who happened to be a delegate, moved, to the great amazement of the other members, that the word "peers" should be struck out: "This warn't a monarchy—there warn't no peers in this here State!"

Disgraceful scenes of drunkenness are sometimes seen in these Legislatures, but in this they do not stand alone. One of the California members of the United States Senate is distinguished as "the sober Senator," such a virtue being rather uncommon in the present Congressmen from that State. Corruption in these State Legislatures prevails to a frightful extent, and is so open that newspapers will even have the hardihood to give a list of the sums paid to each Senator for his vote. In the [illegible], and they are well known as "stealings." More than once prominent government officials have asked me, with a social interest, how much salary I got per such an office. I would tell them. "Wal," would be the reply, "that ain't much for this country, but of course you have got your [illegible] stealings?" I was naturally rather inclined to resent the imputation of robbing my government or employers of any sort, until they would assure me that they meant no harm. It was the regular thing there; everybody did it. "Why, sir, do you think I can support my family on fifteen hundred dollars a year in greenbacks at sixty cents to the dollar, or that I would come up to this one-horse place after having a practice as a lawyer in [illegible]?"

All members of these Legislatures are paid, and get, also, a per diem allowance, or travelling expenses from their homes to the seat of government. This remuneration, or per diem, as they call it, varies from about ten dollars to fifteen dollars a day, and is generally paid in the Pacific States in gold. The mileage is about twenty-five cents a mile. Now this to a Congressman, travelling from Washington Territory, Idaho, Oregon, or California, comes up to a very round sum, and, indeed, is looked upon as their principal pay, always exclusive of the little "stealings" formerly mentioned. The local Legislatures are limited by the State Constitution to a sitting of so many days (and it would be well if the British colonial ones were under the same rule, for their unpaid twaddle is endless) and, of course, their pay only extends over that period. Sometimes they will finish their work in a much less time than the law allows for their sitting, but they have no notion of rising while their pay is going on. When not engaged in the business of the Senate hall in playing "euchre," "cut-throat poker," or "seven up," they can pass the time in introducing "bogus," or sham bills, generally a divorce for some of their own number, or a rule to show why one [illegible] should not change his name, the wit and decency of which, I am told, are very much in the style of an institution once presided over in London by Chief Baron Nicholson. When Oregon was poor and humble, her rough names for her rivers and towns were good enough for them, but when she got rich a bill was gravely introduced to change these names. "Rogue river" was to be called "Gold River," gold just then being found on its banks, and so forth. It would probably have passed had not another hypothetical bill been introduced, which proposed that "Jump-off-Joe" should be called "Walk-along-Joseph," that "Greaser's Camp" should be called "The Halls of Montezuma," and that "Shirt Tail Bar" should be styled "Chemise Beach," and so on. This fairly laughed the whole proposal out of court; though, indeed, on the official map an attempt was made to keep up some of those elegant appellations. In the way of legislative joking, it is a well known fact that when a bill was introduced into the Georgia Legislature to lay a tax of two dollars a head upon all donkeys, a jocular member proposed to amend it so as to include "lawyers and doctors," which amendment was passed amid loud applause. Various attempts have been made to repeal the clause, but in vain, and to this day a tax of two dollars is levied upon "all jackasses, lawyers and doctors!"

In the Far West, as elsewhere, there are legislators who are not too much in earnest. [illegible] "Gentlemen," said the candidate, after having given his sentiments on the "great question," the "Monroe doctrine," and such like topics, [illegible] gentlemen and fellow-citizens, if they don't suit you, they can be altered."

To appear a "right sort of man" on these electioneering tours is quite as necessary as in the Old World. [illegible]

It is commonly supposed that General Fremont lost his election out West by dividing his hair down the middle. [illegible]

I have put the State in the Far West before the Church; for the Church there is of the poorest, although every place is not like Josephine county, where I was told, with a sort of depraved pride, "There's not a preacher nor meetin' house in this yer county, Sir!"

In other parts, where the preacher gets a footing, [illegible]

[illegible] Science, he plainly intimated, [illegible] the chamber door [illegible] fore any of them left the house. At the same time he set the example by laying [illegible] on the table. Another put down a dollar, another a quarter of a dollar, a fourth half a dollar, and so on, every [illegible] the state of the funds [illegible]. "Ten and six bits are all that again the hat, friends and Christian brethren." Slowly it mounted up. "Twelve and a half." "Fourteen." "Fifteen." [illegible] and so on until it stuck at nineteen dollars and a half. "It only wants fifty cents, friends, to make up the twenty. Will nobody make it up?" Everybody had subscribed, and not a cent more was forthcoming. Silence reigned, and how long it might have lasted it was difficult to say, had not a half dollar been tossed through the open window, and a rough explanation vouchsafed, "Here, parson, there's your money; let out my gal. I'm about tired of waitin' on her!"

The "Long Tom Creek" region in Oregon is settled by a very rough lot of people, mostly from Missouri. They are [illegible] proverb for the uncouth character of the inhabitants, and it was thought quite a missionary enterprise when a devoted young clergyman from "the States" came and settled among them. Church was a novelty with them. It reminded them of old times "in the States." They built a little church in the middle of a broad prairie, and, for a time, it was crowded every Sunday. The backwoodsmen and their families used to come to church in their wagons and on horseback. The men had on fringed buckskin breeches and moccasins of Indian manufacture, and the head covered with coon-skin caps, with the tail hanging in the form of a tassel behind. They would tie their horses up to the long "hitchin' post" in front of the church, and always brought their rifles to church with them, handy for any "varmints" which might cross their path going and coming. It so happened one warm Sunday that the church door was opened, and a backwoodsman who happened to be near it was gazing vacantly out on the prairie in front. Suddenly he spied a deer close by, quietly grazing. Here was too much. Slowly he took his rifle from the corner of his pew and crept out. His action was observed, and one after another followed, until nobody but a lame old man was left. By this time the deer was ambling over the prairie, and the whole congregation of men yelling and galloping in pursuit. Preaching was out of the question, for even the women and children were as eager as the men, watching the chase half way over the prairie. The old man and the preacher stood alone together at the door of the church. The poor clergyman, in despair of the souls of his people, and thinking that he would have a sympathiser in the old man who alone had not joined in the chase, feelingly said, "Lost, lost!" "Devil a bit o't, sir; devil a bit o't, they'll fetch it, by jingo, they've plugged it! I know'd they would!" The young minister received a haunch, and brought the service to a close; but he was out of his element, and soon "went East" again, where he is in the habit of remarking, with unnecessary acrimony, that "the Oregonians are a very careless people in heavenly matters!"

In the same part of the country, at a place called [illegible] Bridge, I saw a deacon preach. His sermon was not very remarkable for any[thing], but I can vouch for it, that his squirting of tobacco juice over the pulpit rails was most forcible! I had noticed that for some seats near the reading-desk the pews were unoccupied, though other parts of the church were crowded. After what I witnessed, I had no difficulty in accounting for the indisposition to sit under him too immediately. If the parson is sometimes rough, so are the parishioners! At church in a little backwoods settlement most of the congregation were asleep. Suddenly a half-tipsy fellow made a [illegible] bump on the bald head of one of the sleepers. The preacher stopped and gave the offender an interrogative stare. "Go ahead, parson! Bile ahead! I'll keep 'em awake," was the ready explanation.

The following incident has I think been told before, but still it is so characteristic that it is worth repeating. In California a miner had died in a mountain digging, and, being much respected, his acquaintances resolved to give him a "square funeral," instead of putting the body in the usual way in any roughly made hole, and saying by way of service for the dead, "Thar goes another bully boy under!" They sought the services of a miner, who bore the reputation of having at one time of his career, been "a powerful preacher in the States." And then, in Western fashion, all knelt around the grave while the extemporised parson delivered a prodigiously long prayer. The miners, tired of this unaccustomed opiate to while away the time began fingering the earth, digger fashion, about the grave. Gradually looks were exchanged; whispering increased, until it became loud enough to attract the attention of their parson. He opened his eyes and stared at the whispering miners. "What is it, boys?" Then, as suddenly his eyes lighted on sparkling scales of gold, he shouted, "Gold by jingo! and the richest kind o' diggins'—the congregation's dismissed!" Instantly every man began to prospect the new diggings, our clerical friend not being the least active of the number. The body had to be removed and buried elsewhere, but the memory of the incident yet lives in the name of the locality, for "Dead Man's Gulch" became one of the richest localities in California.—*All the Year Round.*

Raids on the Unfortunate.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

Notwithstanding the numerous benevolent public efforts made to ameliorate the condition of the "*erring ones*" in our midst, and to reclaim and restore them as far as possible [illegible] fearfully enhanced by a persistent systematic course of brutal persecution on the part of those in power, ostensibly for the purpose of abolishing the "social evil," as it is termed, but in fact to obtain a share of the funds accumulated through shame and debauchery.

Though no apologist for violators of the moral law, and aware that the subject of the "social evil" is strictly tabooed in our set, I venture, as an optimist and philanthropist, to express my intense disgust and supreme contempt for all and every son of Adam, or daughter of Eve, who has or does sanction, or in any manner prove accessory in word or deed to the unrighteous, unmanly, unwomanly, unchristian act of making raids upon the weak, the sinning, the grieving, the short-lived portion of the human family termed "fallen." Who has not fallen? Let him that is without sin cast the first stone. The sun has nearly accomplished its sixtieth annual evolution since my debut upon life's stage, and yet never in all these dreary years have I had such cause to blush for the name of man as now; never in all times past, from the pages of Herodotus, the Father of History, to the present century, can be found an era, a country, a government wherein woman, however erring, however fallen, was so horribly, so unremittingly, so ungenerously, and with such pusillanimous assumption of power, persecuted to death as now.

Fernando Wood, during the first year of his Mayoralty of the city of New York, inaugurated these shameful raids on fallen, defenceless women. And here it is well to quote the opinion of Dr. Adam Clarke, the commentator, respecting such men; in his comments on the character of Pilate, who was an ignorant man, he says: "No ignorant man should be placed in office where the law or the people are to be judged." Now, every educated man who knew this Fernando Wood would not hesitate to pronounce him an ignorant man; all the education he could boast was obtained within the purlieus of a Catharine street rag repository.

During the Mayoralty of this Wood, most indubitably, to gain popularity with a certain fanatical set, and to gratify his own depraved instincts, he concocted the merciless plan of disguising the police in citizens' clothes, and, through the low cunning and duplicity for which they are famous, beguile and entrap every female found upon the streets after a certain hour. The result was a success. Between forty and fifty unfortunate pedestrians were seized, dragged, hooted, hustled, crowded and jammed all through the night, until broad daylight. Nor did they then get a speedy and a fair trial; but when after a late and aristocratic breakfast, it comported with the Mayor's inclination and convenience, he tried them, or rather condemned them to so many days, and so many more to pick oakum at Blackwell's Island, shorn of their hair and clothed in the regulation dress. On the third day thereafter a mandate from a superior court released them, it having been made evident that the action of Mayor Wood was unlawful. Chicago was not slow in copying the worst and most cowardly act of Wood's administration.

After such a desecration of the rights of persons, and of things, these poor creatures were rendered to the streets, their former places filled by others, and they left in destitution and despair. In many instances they resorted to the river and to poison, for the purpose of terminating their intolerable mental and physical torments. Can we doubt for a moment the injustice and cruelty of hunting down these poor outcasts of society, and hurrying them at a faster gallop to the death which awaits them? Is this high-handed cruelty to be continued with impunity? Are domiciles to be invaded, and helpless females dragged from their homes, (however depraved they may be,) and brought to public shame and punishment without legal process, and by palpable violation of private rights? Let charity throw its veil over those who have erred, whose greatest misfortune is [illegible].

He who puts his hand upon a woman except to kiss her, deserves the execration of his fellows, and no retribution is too severe for those who, cushioned in brief authority, use it to oppress the weak, and basely persecute the fallen.
[illegible]

A Bachelor's D[illegible].

Who is petted to death by ladies with marriageable daughters?—The bachelor.

Who is invited to tea and evening parties, and told to drop in just when it is convenient?—The bachelor.

Who lives in clover all his days, and when he dies has flowers strewn on his grave by the girls that could not entrap him?—The bachelor.

Who goes to bed early because the time drags heavily with him?—The married man.

Who gets a [illegible] for pushing out the softest part of the bed, and for waking up the baby in the morning?—The married man.

Who has wood to split and marketing to do, the young ones to wash, and the lazy servants to look after?—The married man.

Who is taken [illegible]?—The married man.

Who gets divorces?—The married man.

ARGUING WITH A WOMAN.—"You see, dear Doctor," said a witty lady to a celebrated lecturer on divinity, with whom she was arguing the question of the "equality of the sexes," "you must admit that woman was created before man?"

"Well, really Madam," said the astonished divine, "I must ask you to prove your assertion."

"That can be easily done, sir. Wasn't Eve the first maid?"

The Power of Duty.

[illegible]

A MORMON SERMON.

Brigham Young on Straw Hats, Good Grammar and Short Petticoats.

"Not Too Short."

Carrying out the "Protective Doctrine" in Utah.

Extracts from a Sermon by Brigham Young on the 8th of October.

I wish to call the attention of our sisters to the relief societies. We are happy to say that many of them have done a great deal. We wish them to continue and progress. During this conference, many of the ladies have worn very nice straw hats of home manufacture. This is commendable, and this course should be persevered in, until our hats and bonnets are the workmanship of our own hands. To my view no trimming for a hat looks more beautiful than a nice straw rosette, [illegible] or button; it looks better than a feather or artificial flower. In our relief societies we wish to introduce many improvements. We wish our sisters of experience to teach the young girls not to be so anxious for the gratification of their imaginary wants, but to confine themselves more to their real necessities. Fancy has no bounds, and I often think it is without form and comeliness. We are apt to give way to the imagination of our hearts, but if we will be guided by wisdom, our judgment will be corrected, and we will find that we can improve very much. We can improve the language we use. I want my brethren to use better language than I sometimes use. Still, I have thought as the Prophet Joseph has said, when you speak to a people or person you must use language to represent your ideas, so that they will be remembered. When you wish the people to feel what you say, you have got to use language that they will remember, or else the ideas are lost to them. Consequently, in many instances I use language that we would rather not use. When talking to a refined people we should use refined language. When we become perfectly civilized we leave off every coarse expression. We should correct our children in these matters, and teach them good language. I would like to urge upon my brethren and sisters the necessity of doing this. We should instil into the minds of our children good ideas and principles. If we teach them that there are prophets and apostles now on the earth, we shall teach them the truth. If we teach them that the Bible is true, it will be very wholesome for them to believe; but instead of teaching them that it requires a spiritual explanation by men not endowed with the Spirit of God, teach them that such a notion is incorrect, and that if the Word of God does not mean what it says, no man or woman can explain it without a direct revelation from heaven.

We wish to introduce into this community manufactures and manufacturing so thoroughly that the people will consider themselves under obligation to feed and clothe themselves. Many of us are in the habit of doing just what we like to do or of sitting with our arms folded, trusting to others to feed and clothe us. It is the duty of the husband to provide for the wife or wives and children, and it is the duty of the wife or wives and children to assist the husband all they can. It is required of the father or husband to furnish their wives and children with flour, and equally required of the wives, sisters and daughters to be careful in the use of that flour and see that it is not wasted. If it is the duty of the husband or father to furnish the family with cloth to dress themselves, it is their duty to see that that cloth is cut and made prudently and not wasted. It is a disgrace to a community to drag their dresses in the dirt. How many women are there here to-day who walked to this tabernacle without throwing dirt every step they took, not only on themselves but on those who walked near them? I shun them; when I see them coming I try to get out of my way in some other direction in order to avoid their dust. I can get enough dust without receiving it from them. If it is a nuisance in the path, they are sure to take up a portion of it with their dresses, and then trail it on to their carpet or into the house and distribute it through the rooms. This is a disgrace to them. It is not the duty of my brethren to buy cloth to be dragged through these streets, and the wife or daughter who will persist dragging her dress through them, ought to have it cut shorter. I have borne with it and so have my brethren, until duty demands that we put a stop to it. I have personally expostulated with my wives and daughters on this subject. I have asked them if they think it looks nice, and have been told that it did, their reason for thinking so being that somebody else wore it so. That is all the argument that can be brought in its favor. There is no reason in the world why it looks well trailing through the streets. On the other hand I will say, ladies, if we wish to make your dresses a little shorter, do not be extravagant and cut them so short that we can see the tops of your stockings; cut them down to the top of your shoes, and have them so that you can walk and not raise the dust, and do not expose your persons. Have your dresses neat and comely, and conduct yourselves in the strictest sense of the word, in chastity. If you do this you will set a good example before the rising generation, respect yourselves and respect each other. We wish you to remember and carry out these counsels.

Can you, ladies, manufacture bonnets for yourselves and daughters, and hats for your husbands, sons and brothers? Yes, you can, and save us scores of thousands of dollars. I wonder if there is any person in our community who understands the manufacture of silk. We have some raw silk on hand but have not cultured it because we can find persons who understand the business. I am now building a house that will be sufficient to hold a million worms another year; it is a hundred feet long in the clear, and twenty wide. I calculate to fill it with worms next season, and make silk. I am going to invite some of the brethren to take up this silk into thread, and to color and weave it. We can make our own thread and silk as easily as we can buy it. I have seen better sewing silk than I could buy of a sister here, of her own manufacture. I would like to find somebody who knows how to manage the worms, and to reel, twist, reel and weave the silk.

[illegible] the foolish practice of which we have so long been guilty, namely, trading off our produce at the stores for every little thing we have thought we needed, we shall confine ourselves to the necessity of [illegible] ourselves. If we take this course and [illegible] our religion, do you think we will be [illegible]? Yes. We are frequently told that the world is increasing in wickedness, and that the Saints [illegible] to increase in goodness. The mechanics, for instance, are a [illegible] that this railroad company [illegible] "Give us a Mormon Elder for an engineer, then none need have the least fear, for if he knows there is danger he will take every measure necessary to preserve the lives of those entrusted to his care." I want our Elders so full of integrity that they will be preferred by this company for their conductors, watchmen, engineers, clerks and managers. If we live our religion and are worthy the name of Latter-Day Saints, we are just the men that all such [illegible] can be entrusted to with perfect safety; if it cannot be it will prove we are not living our religion. * * *

[illegible] our friends, the outside merchants, who complain because we are going to stop trading with them! We cannot help it. It is our duty to do it. Our policy in this respect hitherto, has been one of the most foolish in the world. Henceforth it must be our own trade alone, and save our means for a better purpose than to enrich outsiders, and use it to spread the gospel, to feed the poor, build temples, sustain our families, build houses for ourselves and [illegible] to a better use than to give it to those who will use it against us.

I have talked to the brethren and sisters [illegible] with regard to sustaining ourselves and ceasing the outside trade. Now I ask you, are you for it, as well as we? Are you of one heart and one mind on this subject? We can get what we wish by sending to New York for it ourselves, as well as [illegible] send for us. We have skill enough to trade for all we need; and if it is desired to send abroad we can send our own men to buy and bring home what we need.

[illegible] that every man and woman who will not obey this counsel shall be severed from the Church, and those who [illegible] do lift up the right hand. [The vote was unanimous.] That is a good vote. You who find otherwise have the privilege of lifting up your hands [illegible] the same. I guess it was about right. Joseph used to say, "When the Latter-Day Saints agree on any thing they may know it is the voice of God." [illegible] before, but now it is proven to the people.

[illegible] find fault with us for this? Will the commercial world find fault? They will say, "This is the first trait in Mormon character we ever saw worthy of praise; it is praiseworthy, and they will [illegible]." That is what they will say. There is scarcely a dozen man comes here but what says, "Why don't you Mormons do your own trading? Why do you enrich others?" It is the most impolitic thing to do.

[illegible] in Labor, and What is Brought Forth.

[illegible] months after the close of the war a box was given to General Spinner, Treasurer of the United States, by Mr. Stanton, Secretary of War, for safe keeping. The box was said to contain about [illegible] in gold, and Spinner carefully locked it away in the vault of the Treasury. About a year ago the [illegible] National Bank suspended, which was indebted to the government. A [illegible] Quartermaster who had got into [illegible] in an official capacity, was indebted to this bank in the sum of [illegible], and the box deposited with Spinner was said to contain that amount [illegible] belonging to said Quartermaster. [illegible] the services of an eminent lawyer of New York City as its attorney, and legal proceedings to have [illegible] and the money taken out and [illegible] by the government to liquidate [illegible] bank's indebtedness. The attorney [illegible] for more than a year to [illegible] until to-day [illegible] his efforts. He had [illegible] McCulloch, who referred [illegible] General Grant [illegible] Stanton [illegible]. Mr. Stanton referred him back to McCulloch, who asked time to [illegible] the Cabinet [illegible]. It was then found [illegible] bring the subject before the Cabinet [illegible] it was decided that the power to [illegible] the box lay with the [illegible] War. To-day the War Department [illegible] General Hardie, of his Department [illegible] the box [illegible]. They found that the rules of the Treasury Department required a law officer of the United States to be a witness, and Assistant District Attorney Wilson was sent for. General Spinner then summoned several of his confidential clerks as additional witnesses, and the whole party, headed by the hopeful and triumphant attorney, went to the vaults. The box was brought out from a dusty corner, for inspection. It was locked and sealed, but there was no key. After some delay a locksmith was secured and the box was opened, and found to contain an old calico dress, and a woman's shawl and waterproof cloak, labeled as follows: "Taken from the person of Jefferson Davis at the time of his capture by Colonel Pritchard, of the United States Army." General Hardie at once departed for the War Department, and the attorney has gone to New York, and General Spinner is still laughing at the greatest joke of the season.

The Wives of Our Public Men—The Sorrows of Mrs. Andrew Johnson.

A Washington letter-writer to a Hartford paper says:

If you would see how thorny is the road of a public man's wife, look at Mrs. Andrew Johnson. She taught her husband how to read. He went off immediately and bought a copy of the constitution, and kept reading it until he was impeached under it. It made him everything from Alderman up, and now his house begins to wear that hospitable look that all houses have when we feel that moving day approaches. I dare say that Mrs. Johnson, pleased as she must have been in her ambition to see the father of her children ascending into history, would have been a happier lady had her husband adhered to his goose. She is an invalid, who has been seen by few during all these eminent years, but in her seclusion she must still read and feel most poignantly all the bitter taunts of speech and paragraph flung at her husband; while in his public absorptions she, no doubt, misses much of that endearment so sweet and grateful to the sick. Of her children, one daughter is a widow, the other the wife of a Senator; but not such a Senator as you conceive for your daughter's protector; while her son, who might in private life have been a fireside ornament, is unequal to his dazzling situation, and a source of disconsolation all the time. What happiness can there be, think you, in this mingling of so much honor and misery—to be unpitied because your rank is so visible, while in your wife's and mother's heart you need more sympathy than the servant woman in your great pantry? A lady informs me of an interview held with Mrs. Johnson by her friend, during the impeachment trial.

"But for the humiliation and Mr. Johnson's feelings," she said, "I wish they would send us back to Tennessee—if it were possible, give us our poverty and peace again, so that we might learn how to live for our children and ourselves."

To a sympathizing remark, Mrs. Johnson said further:

"I have not seen a happy moment since I came to this house. I get none of the society incident to it, and desire none. Everybody is busy with public duties. My daughters dislike all these receptions and displays, and only consent to them at a sacrifice. If life were to go over again, I sometimes think I should never marry a public man."

The wives of Senators and Congressmen do not generally come to Washington during the session. The pay of a member is only $5,000 a year and his mileage, and this will not suffice to keep up the establishments; for the member must keep up his state among his constituents all the while. If the wife and family come here, they must relinquish their excellent homes for the miserable imprisonment of a hotel, or the associations of a boarding-house, and the few who can afford parallel private establishments are run down with company, made conveniences of by constituents, and expected to rival each other's parties and routs. The children of such Congressmen must either separate from their parents or accept the indifferent schools and associations of an indefinite and uncertain city, where carpet-bagging is the rule and birthright the exception, and the wife loses her neighbors, loses her private rights, is dragged into the newspapers, and seduced to command her husband's influence, for adventurers and schemers. Heaven must be a place of insupportable scandal if the ratio increases straight on from high life in Washington, or any where as public court, indeed; for St. James and the Tuileries are yet more wary and uncharitable. In this depot of schemers the good name of a beautiful woman is made the jest of every euchre party, and bandied in faro-banks and committee-rooms. Criticism is busy with her dress, her person, and her graces. If she avoid society, it is imputed to her boorishness; if she be cheerful in it, she is said to be frivolous or heartless. What higher purposes can she subserve at the capitol than at home among her husband's constituents? I think I hear your lady readers say: "She can exert an influence." Perhaps! but this town is freckled into reformers of every sort, and the sort of questions that woman lays to heart are invariably the follies of legislation. I never knew a woman to exert an "influence" here, who did not become common, descend to lobbying, lose her credit, and increase the skepticism of men. Emotional subjects, such as ladies take to heart, are infinitesimal fractions of legislation, which is in the main dull, sturdy, statistical man's work, like the sawing and measuring of lumber. The surest way to be a nuisance here, and cost the country dignity and money, is to be a "gusher," breaking out in sympathy with the struggling Cretans, resolving to break the yoke of Brigham Young's poor wives, sprinkling public documents with tears. The whole of that business, by common consent, has been referred to John A. Bingham, who has trained his voice for it.

I do not write this in a spirit of reprehension of [illegible] woman's suffrage question—which I still believe, if ever successful, would turn public business into drivel, and make the Capitol gush. Doubtless Providence has higher intentions for woman than making her the motor of men—though a good deal of mechanism seems to have been wasted upon that exclusive department, and among these is of course the right to rule herself, quote the Declaration of Independence, and speak her mind and draw salary for it.

FURTHER OF "SOCIETY."

Under that ambiguous term of "society," there are many ladies here who are presumed to lead it. Mrs. Sprague, Mrs. Chandler and Mrs. Morgan are among them, all three taking rank from their wealth and establishments; the former also from her private graces and natural social accomplishments. I do not know that any [illegible] distinguished as "Queen of Society," which is, I believe, the term used in fashion books and annuals. Mrs. Sprague is a very slender and delicate lady, without the repose of the Vere de Veres, being rather a nervous and nail-biting beauty, capable of strong affection and jealousy, I should say, and upheld in her labors to please by the strong ambition she inherits from her father. I can imagine her, poor, holding the place of a public school teacher—a position where I am warranted in supposing her, because of her father's life-long interest in democratic education. Well, as a school teacher, she would charm the directors, be quoted as a very interesting young girl, receive bouquets from the girls on New Year's day, and be asked a good many questions as to what dress she would be becoming, and whether blue eyes in a man were a sign of a deceitful nature. Finally, the youngest and richest director would fall in love with her. Everybody would have sympathy for her, and congratulate her. She would step into society where she is, so naturally, that afterward people would say: There is no queen about her at all. She is just the same girl she was when she taught school!

To be a queen, you know, one must strut a little, swing a "train"—or trail, which is it?—and look scornfully out of the front window upon peanut-boys and shoe-blacks. Mrs. Sprague is not a queen, I am warranted in saying. Mrs. Chandler is a little more "on" that order, holding herself very straight and statuesque. Mrs. Morgan is merely a banker's wife, who rides beside her husband in a respectable brougham, looks as if born to the use of silver plate and Sevres china, and she gives you a feeling, when she looks at you, as if you would greatly like to have her for an aunt.

I hope all this matter is legitimate; for my only object, as I said before, is to persuade ladies to stay at home and keep their "influence" for their nephews.

The greater your husband is the poorer house he will live in, the less you will see of him, and the more he will be asked out to stag dinners. Webster lived in a little two story house here, next to the Unitarian Church, that a tinner has bought since, and raised a story. He could go a story better than the god-like Daniel. Clay died in the gloomiest parlors of the National Hotel, and Calhoun died in a cheap boarding house. You must marry a mutton-headed [illegible], the nigger-driver, [illegible], the speculator in coarse beans, or Tallow, the yard-stick. Then your husband can go where he likes, but you will be the Senator. When Tom Benton died there was a mortgage on his, he was a little bigger than the roof of it, and his prettiest daughter ran away with a barrack Captain, who parted his hair in the middle. If you want fame you'll go for it; but if you prefer position, follow the other end of the finger-board.

Washington's Portrait.

A correspondent writes from Madrid:

"As one of the signs of the times I may mention that the portrait of Washington has been placed under the grand canopy in front of the town hall in Barcelona, in place of the picture of Isabel Segunda, torn down. Barcelona is republican, and it manifests its sympathy with republican institutions by placing in the most honorable position in the commercial capital of Spain the portrait of one of the celebrated founders of free institutions in the world. Spain is marching on. The revolutionary holiday seems very little like growing to a close. Bands are traversing the city at all hours of the day and night, and enthusiastic processions follow the never-to-be-tired-of 'Hymn of Riego,' that is sung, whistled, and hummed every morning, noon, and night, to the utter exclusion of any other music whatever. I could not hear Yankee Doodle or John Brown's March played for fifteen consecutive days without intermission, much less do I fancy the patriotic Spanish tune, which has its merits, to be sure, but scarcely enough to bear it through this musical crisis. It will be all over some of these days, I hope. All the Spanish papers speak in the most cordial and friendly manner of the United States, which so promptly exhibited its sympathies for free institutions by acknowledging the Provisional Government founded by the will of the people, and they have given no heed to the evidently false report of the Philadelphia correspondent of the London *Times* that the government had initiated a movement for the annexation of Cuba to the United States. They have too much good sense to believe any stupid report like that."

Two young misses, discussing the qualities of some young gentlemen, were overheard thus:

"Well, I like Charley, but he is a little girlish; he hasn't got the least bit of a beard."

"I say Charley has got a beard, but he shaves it off."

"No he hasn't, either, any more than I have."

"I say he has, too, and I know it, for it scratched my cheek."

That closed the debate.

TO SMOKERS.—A married man should never buy his cigars on credit, for by so doing he becomes weed-ower.

What trade is more than full? Fuller.

PHINEAS

BY ANTHONY TRO

Published in The Chica
from the author's ad
simultaneously w
lication in

CHAPTE

THE DUELLI

Lord Chiltern arrived,
little nervous as to their
back from shooting on the
and was told by the servant
tern was in the house.
the billiard-room in his
thinking probable that he
and into the drawing-room,
the library—but Lord Chil
found. At last he came acr
"Have you seen him?"
"Yes—he was with me b
walking round the garden
"And how is he?"
thing about him."
"I never knew him to be
would give no promise abou
did not say that he would
"Does he know that I a
"Yes—I told him so. I
pleasure I should have in
gether—as friends."
"What did he say?"
"He laughed, and said
fellow in the world. You
explicit."
"But why did he laugh
"He did not tell me, but I
because he was thinking
ee took to Belgium, and
I knew all about it."
"I wonder who told you
I do not mean to ask any q
not like that our first meet
fore all the people in the
will go to him in his own
"Do, do—that will be so
Phineas sent his card up
in a few minutes was stand
on the lock of Lord Chil
last time he had seen this
with pistols in their hands
other, and Lord Chiltern had
his very best to shoot
cause of quarrel was
tween them as ever.
given up Violet,
tention of giving her up.
no intimation whatever
there was to be a truce bet
ern had indeed written
Chiltern, but he had receive
nothing of certainty was to
the report which Violet
might well be that Lord C
upon him as with his
would be some scene whic
would be obviously obj
these he had resolved that
better than a chance encoun
gers in a drawing-room.
opened and the two men
"Well old fellow," said
laughing. Then all doubt w
moment Phineas was shak
present friend—warmly
"we've come to be so. Under
we—and all that kind of
"I had got into harness—
offered itself," said Phinea
"I suppose so. It's a de
is?"
"I always liked work
"I thought you liked hun
used to ride as if you
breaker back again in the
poor fool who bought him
with him, and I let him hav
"I don't see why you
that."
"Because I was the bigg
Do you remember when
down under the bank
was about the nearest
Lord bless me how he d
here you are—staying with
of a government party I
are you going to do for a
"Don't talk about that,
"A sore subject—isn't it
been quite right, you kno
ton into the melting-pot
enough for your sake."
"Quite right," said Ph
"And yet you vote agai
But, come; I'm not goin
you. So my father has bee
"Yes—he was here for a
"Violet has just been
he are as good friends as e
"I trust we are."
"He never heard that
Lord Chiltern nodded
indicate the direction of
"I do not think he has
"So Violet tells me,
that she has heard all ab
"I have reason to supp
"And so does Laura
"I told her myself," sa
"The deuce you did.
for the best. It's a pit
claimed it at Charing Cro
would have believed a
course my father will hear
"You are going to Salt
burn?"
"That question is easier
ed. It is quite true that
has been got over. Laura
And if father will only
has wronged me through
to end, I will go to Saul
would cut you out at L
only that Loughton is
longer."
"You cannot expect
these you have been that aw
here. How did you get
"Admirably. He c
something which he
with me."
"He is the greatest old d
Lord Chiltern disrespectfully.
any notice of Violet?"
"Not that I observed."
"He ought not to be allowed
room with her." After that
pause, as Phineas felt so
speaking of Miss Effingham
"And how do you get
Lord Chiltern. Here was
man to answer. The
to be answered, that Phin
make any attempt
exactly the question that
Lord Chiltern.
three times. Have
sate?"
Lord Chiltern, as he
looked full into Finn's
was irresistible. His look
greater even of pride.
without a strong dash of
was it showed Phineas
intended to have an an
at last, "I have not been
"Perhaps you have
sale his hoof."
"No; I have not char
Phineas quickly.
"How stands it, th
honest to each other. I
Willingford that I wou
man who attempted to c
Effingham. You made up
you would do so, and
with you. But we can't
duels."
"I hope we may not
"No, it would be ab
tern. "I rather think
abend. But upon my
other way out of it.
How is it to be now?"
"What am I to say
asked Phineas.
"Just the truth.
suppose?"
"Yes—I have asked
"And she has refused
"Yes, she refused
"And you mean to ask
"I shall—if I ever
chance indeed, Chilt
whether I think that I
no."
"Then we start fairly
shall do so. I believe
never would—but that
pected that you would
pate. What a man can
when he is down in the
ing. Now we understand
you had better go and
nearly half as
has, for about outside
The interview had
pleasant to Phineas,
very bitter. It was ple
that he and Lord Chilt
It was a delight to him
savage, but high-spirit
who had been so anxious
and to shoot him, was
own that he had behaved
tern had in fact acknow
brains, he been anxious to
hero was a [illegible]
stood this, and felt that
with this understanding
this pleasure, there was
heart that the
Chiltern and Violet
less and still less
could afford to be gene
than could teach
Chiltern, who had
offer in opposition to
suitor?
That evening Lord
Effingham out to din
self that this was
Lady Glencora
serving the [illegible]
nothing to him at the
Max Goesler was
his ambition respecting
but that on the
could hardly help
him. And yet on he
vation of her most
knew, beforehand,
the manner in which
lover. She would
[illegible]
manner would mean
done to her future
against Lord Chil
Phineas thought,
Violet Effingham
rejected lovers as
distinctly after his
"Mr. Finn," said
"your eyes and
passion?"
"I hope not," said
do you wish that
strong in my regard
"That is prettily
turned, and shows
I gave you credit for
terity. But of course
your heart is
our journeys to Brighton
"That unfortunate
But, dear Madame
I went."
"You met Lord Chil
"Oh yes; I met
"And there was
"Madame Max,
crime myself."
"Of course there
about Miss Effingham
th she herself
them who were
"Well, what tells
"If you have
I do not think it can
But I wished to
your eyes and
"You will go to
Lord Chiltern.

PERSONAL SKETCHES.

Fanny Fern—Susan B. Anthony—Mrs. Stanton.

Trio of Famous Women—Who and What They Are—How They Look, Act and Work—Their Past and Present Life.

NUMBER XXIX.

Specially Written for The Chicago Tribune.

New York, Nov. 11.

Almost every one has heard of Fanny Fern, though very few know who Mrs. Eldridge or Mrs. Parton is; and many will be surprised to learn they are all three one and the same person.

"Fanny Fern" Eldridge-Parton was born in Portland, Me., July 11, 1811—a fact I have no hesitation in stating, because she is one of the not numerous women who have no objection to telling her age. Her father, Nathaniel Willis, editor for many years of the Boston Recorder, removed to that city when she was [illegible] years old. She was educated at Hartford, being a pupil of Catherine E. and Harriet Beecher, now the famous Mrs. Stowe. Sara Payson Willis—her maiden name—was a rollicking, even hoydenish girl; gave her teachers no little trouble, and teased her school-fellows most unmercifully. She was very popular, however, from her fine sense of justice and her generosity of heart. Not a few of her companions seemed to be really in love with her, particularly the younger and weaker of the class, who went to her for protection and championship, as if she were a man.

Numerous stories are told of her mad freaks and mischievous tricks, which earned for her the well-deserved title of a tom-boy. The teachers have many reminiscences of Sallie Willis as a school girl. Among other things, she used to be wishing constantly that she was a boy; and those who knew her then were often of the opinion that she nearly had her wish.

Soon after leaving school she was married to Charles Eldridge, cashier of the Merchants' Bank of Boston. She lived in comfort and content with him, and twice bore him children—daughters; but at his death his affairs were found to be involved, and she was soon thrown upon her own resources. She tried to obtain a situation as teacher or seamstress; offered to do anything to put bread into her own and her children's mouths, but was unsuccessful, and finally, as a last re[illegible]

[illegible]

one ingredient capable of inflicting lasting injury to those who happen to be a little more susceptible to the influence of poison than the general mass. Within a few days (continues the *Gazette*) we have seen a case of cosmetic concealment produced by a compound purporting to be made in Paris, but which, from the intimation of its French name—from the fact that all the rest of the verbose label is in the vernacular—and from the further circumstance that it bears conspicuously upon its front, "External use," in deference to law—is, in all probability, a domestic imposture. This stuff being recommended to a lady as a "safe remedy for freckles," she discovered that it removed the freckles by removing the skin also; in other words, its action was powerfully escharotic. Analysis showed that it consisted of corrosive sublimate, lead and camphor.

If we turn from applications destined for the face to those intended for the head—to hair "restorers," "renovators," "invigorators," etc., etc.—again we find lead in almost all; but, instead of white, in these cases it is black. The announcement that such a one's "unrivalled" preparation is not a dye, but gradually restores to the hair its pristine hue, may generally be understood as signifying that slow absorption of the poison is aimed at rather than immediate local effect.

We have sufficient faith in human nature to believe that, in most instances, the vending of these and other poisonous mixtures arises from gross ignorance of their effects rather than from criminal disregard for the life and health of others; but, where such grave consequences are involved, a blunder becomes a crime, and ignorance cannot serve as an excuse. The law should interfere to protect the public from injury, whether arising from stupidity or design, by prohibiting unqualified persons from preparing or selling noxious substances, and by compelling all proprietors of "patent medicines," etc., to print on the label of every bottle, box and package, the name and proportional quantity of each ingredient.

FAR WESTERN LAWGIVERS AND PREACHERS.

Of course there must be a Legislature as soon as a rude territory is organized, and somebody must "run" for it, and somebody be elected in all the divisions to sit in the local parliament, and all who are so chosen have the title of "honorable." Indeed, it seems as if, in these parts of the world, every government official, except the policeman, has this handle to his name. It does not always follow that these honorable are the worthiest men to be had, any more than it always follows that honorable members of the British Parliament comprise the flower of our British intellect; but one thing is certain, in the West at least, and probably over the whole of America, that the Legislature is almost sure to contain the worst members of society; for to speak, or "make a few remarks" on something, is absolutely indispensable to a Western man.

In the wilder parts of the settlements members of Legislature have often been elected, not so much for their talents, as for [illegible]

[illegible]

A MORMON SERMON.

[illegible]gham Young on Straw Hats, Good Grammar and Short Petticoats.

"Not Too Short."

[illegible]ying out the "Protective Doctrine" in Utah.

[illegible]acts from a Sermon by Brigham Young on the 8th of October.

[illegible] wish to call the attention of our sisters to [illegible] relief societies. We are happy to say [illegible] many of them have done a great deal. [illegible] wish them to continue and progress. [illegible] this conference, many of the ladies [illegible] worn very nice straw hats of home manufacture. This is commendable, and this course [illegible] be persevered in, until our hats and [illegible] are the workmanship of our own [illegible]. To my view no trimming for a hat [illegible] more beautiful than a nice straw rosette, [illegible] button; it looks better than a feather [illegible] artificial flower. In our relief societies [illegible] to introduce many improvements. [illegible] our sisters of experience to teach [illegible] girls not to be so anxious for the [illegible] of their imaginary wants, but to [illegible] themselves more to their real necessities. Fancy has no bounds, and I often think [illegible] without form and comeliness. We are [illegible] to give way to the imagination of our [illegible], but if we will be guided by wisdom, [illegible] judgment will be corrected, and we will [illegible] that we can improve very much. We [illegible] improve the language we use. I want my [illegible] to use better language than I some[illegible] use. Still, I have thought as the [illegible] Joseph has said, when you [illegible] to a people or person you must [illegible] language to represent your ideas, [illegible] that they will be remembered. [illegible] you wish the people to feel what [illegible] you have got to use language that [illegible] will remember, or else the ideas are lost. [illegible] Consequently, in many instances [illegible] language that we would rather not. When talking to a refined people we [illegible] use refined language. When we become perfectly civilized we leave off every [illegible] expression. We should correct our [illegible] in these matters, and teach them [illegible] language. I would like to urge upon [illegible] brethren and sisters the necessity of doing [illegible]. We should instil into the minds of our [illegible] good ideas and principles. If we [illegible] them that there are prophets and apostles on the earth, we shall teach them [illegible] truth. If we teach them that the [illegible] is true, it will be very wholesome for [illegible] to believe; but instead of teaching [illegible] that it requires a spiritual explanation, by men not endowed with the Spirit of [illegible], teach them that such a notion is incorrect, and that if the Word of God does not [illegible] what it says, no man or woman can explain it without a direct revelation from [illegible]

[illegible] wish to introduce into this community [illegible] and manufacturing so thoroughly [illegible] the people will consider themselves [illegible] obligation to feed and clothe themselves. Many of us are in the habit of doing [illegible] what we like to do or of sitting with [illegible] folded, trusting to others to feed [illegible] us. It is the duty of the husband [illegible] for the wife or wives and children, [illegible] the duty of the wife or wives and [illegible] to assist the husband all they can. [illegible] required of the father or husband to [illegible] their wives and children with flour, [illegible] required of the wives, sisters and [illegible] to be careful in the use of that [illegible] and see that it is not wasted. If it is [illegible] of the husband or father to furnish [illegible] with cloth to dress themselves, it [illegible] duty to see that that cloth is cut and [illegible] prudently and not wasted. It is [illegible] to a community to drag their [illegible] in the dirt. How many women are [illegible] here to-day who walked to this [illegible] without throwing dirt every [illegible] they took, not only on themselves but [illegible] those who walked near them? I shun [illegible] when I see them coming I try to [illegible] my way in some other direction in [illegible] to avoid their dust. I can get enough [illegible] without receiving it from them. If [illegible] a nuisance in the path, they are sure [illegible] up a portion of it with their dress, [illegible] trail it on to their carpet or into the [illegible] and distribute it through the [illegible]. This is a disgrace to them. It [illegible] the duty of my brethren to [illegible] both to be dragged through these [illegible] and the wife or daughter who will [illegible] dragging her dress through them, [illegible] to have it cut shorter. I have borne [illegible] so have my brethren, until duty demands that we put a stop to it. I have [illegible] expostulated with my wives and daughters [illegible] this subject. I have asked them if [illegible] think it looks nice, and have been told [illegible] did, their reason for thinking so being [illegible] somebody else wore it so. That is all [illegible] argument that can be brought in its [illegible]. There is no reason in the world why [illegible] looks well trailing through the streets. [illegible] other hand I will say, ladies, if we [illegible] to make your dresses a little shorter, [illegible] be extravagant and cut them so short [illegible] can see the tops of your stockings. [illegible] down to the top of your shoes, [illegible] them so that you can walk and [illegible] dust, and do not expose your per[illegible]. Have your dresses neat and comely, [illegible] conduct yourselves, in the strictest [illegible] the word, in chastity. If you do this [illegible] a good example before the rising generation, [illegible] respect yourselves and respect each [illegible]. We wish you to remember and carry [illegible] counsels.

[illegible] ladies, manufacture bonnets for [illegible] and daughters, and hats for your [illegible], sons and brothers? Yes, you can, [illegible] us scores of thousands of dollars. [illegible] if there is any person in our community who understands the manufacture of [illegible] have some raw silk on hand [illegible] manufactured if we can find persons [illegible] understand the business. I am now [illegible] a house that will be sufficient to [illegible] a million worms another year; it is a [illegible] feet long in the clear, and twenty [illegible]. I calculate to fill it with worms [illegible] season, and make silk. I am [illegible] to invite some of the brethren [illegible] up this silk into thread, and to color [illegible] it. We can make our own thread [illegible] as easily as we can buy it. I have [illegible] better sewing silk than I [illegible] a sister here, of her own manufacture. [illegible] would like to find somebody who [illegible] how to manage the worms, and to [illegible] twist, reel and weave the silk. [illegible] the foolish practice of which we [illegible] long been guilty, namely, trading off [illegible] at the stores for every little [illegible] we have thought we needed, we shall [illegible] ourselves to the necessity of [illegible] ourselves. If we take this course and [illegible] religion, do you think we will [illegible]? Yes. We are frequently told [illegible] world is increasing in wickedness, [illegible] the Saints to increase in goodness, [illegible] mechanics, for instance, are so honorable that this railroad company [illegible] "Give us a Mormon Elder for an [illegible] then none need have the least fear [illegible] if he knows there is danger he will [illegible] measure necessary to preserve the [illegible] entrusted to his care." I want [illegible] Elders so full of integrity that they [illegible] preferred by this company for their [illegible] conductors, watchmen, engineers, clerks [illegible] managers. If we live our religion, [illegible] are worthy the name of Latter-Day [illegible] we are just the men that all such [illegible] can be entrusted to with perfect [illegible]. If we cannot it will prove we do not [illegible] religion.

* * *

[illegible] friends, the outside merchants, [illegible] because we are going to stop [illegible] with them! We cannot help it. It [illegible] duty to do it. Our policy in this [illegible] hitherto, has been one of the most [illegible] the world. Henceforth it must be [illegible] trade alone, and save our means [illegible] purposes than to enrich outsiders. [illegible] use it to spread the gospel, to [illegible] poor, build temples, sustain our [illegible] houses for ourselves, and con[illegible] to a better use than to give [illegible] who will use it against us. [illegible] talked to the brethren and sisters [illegible] with regard to sustaining ourselves [illegible] ceasing the outside trade. Now [illegible] you are you for it as well as we? [illegible] one heart and one mind on this [illegible]. We can get what we wish by sending [illegible] York for it ourselves, as well as [illegible] others send for us. We have skill [illegible] to trade for all we need; and if [illegible] send abroad we can send our [illegible] and bring home what we need. [illegible] things are that every man and [illegible] who will not obey this [illegible] shall be severed from the Church. [illegible] who feel as I do lift up the right [illegible]. The vote was unanimous.] That [illegible] good vote. You who feel otherwise [illegible] the privilege of lifting up your [illegible] signify the same. I guess it was [illegible] right. Joseph used to say "When [illegible] Latter-Day Saints to agree on any [illegible] may know it is the voice of God." [illegible] before, but now it is proven to [illegible] people.

[illegible] nation find fault with us for this? [illegible] the commercial world find fault? [illegible] will say, "This is the first trait in [illegible] character we ever saw worthy [illegible] it is praiseworthy, and they will [illegible]." That is what they will say. [illegible] is scarcely a decent man comes [illegible] that says "Why don't you 'Mormon' your own trading? Why do you [illegible] leaders?" It is the most impolitic [illegible] can do.

[illegible]ate in Labor, and What It Brought Forth.

[illegible] months after the close of the war a [illegible] given to General Spinner, Treasurer [illegible] United States, by Mr. Stanton, [illegible] of War, for safe keeping. The [illegible] to contain about $[illegible] in gold. [illegible] Spinner carefully locked it away in [illegible] of the Treasury. About a year ago [illegible] National Bank suspended, with a [illegible] indebtedness to the government. A [illegible] Quartermaster who had got in[illegible] his official capacity, was in[illegible] to this bank in the sum of [illegible] and the box deposited with [illegible] was said to contain that amount [illegible] belonging to said Quartermaster. [illegible] engaged the services of an eminent [illegible] New York City as its attorney, and [illegible] lately began proceedings to have [illegible] opened and the money taken out and [illegible] to the government to liquidate a [illegible] bank's indebtedness. The attor[illegible] striving for more than a year to [illegible] his object, nor was it until to-day [illegible] attended his efforts. He had [illegible] Secretary McCulloch, who referred [illegible] General Grant. General Grant had [illegible] authority, but thought Stanton was [illegible]. Mr. Stanton referred him back [illegible] McCulloch, who asked time to [illegible]. Several months thus passed. McCulloch laid the case before the [illegible] and he thought it a fit subject for [illegible] consultation. It was accordingly [illegible] in Cabinet meeting, but before a [illegible] could be reached the impeachment [illegible] occurred, and changes were [illegible] the Cabinet. It was then found [illegible] to bring the subject before the Cab[illegible] with its new members. His was [illegible] it was decided that the power to [illegible]

They found that the rules of the Treasury Department required a law officer of the United States to be a witness, and Assistant District Attorney Wilson was sent for. General Spinner then summoned several of his confidential clerks as additional witnesses, and the whole party, headed by the hopeful and triumphant attorney, went to the vaults. The box was brought out from a dusty corner, for inspection. It was locked and sealed, but there was no key. After some delay a locksmith was secured and the box was opened, and found to contain an old calico dress, and a woman's shawl and waterproof cloak, labeled as follows: "Taken from the person of Jefferson Davis at the time of his capture by Colonel Pritchard, of the United States Army." General Hardee at once departed for the War Department. The attorney has gone to New York, and General Spinner is still laughing at the greatest joke of the season.

The Wives of Our Public Men—The Sorrows of Mrs. Andrew Johnson.

A Washington letter-writer to a Hartford paper says:

If you would see how thorny is the road of a public man's wife, look at Mrs. Andrew Johnson. She taught her husband how to read. He went off immediately and bought a copy of the constitution, and kept reading it until he was impeached under it. It made him everything from Alderman up, and now his house begins to wear that hospitable look that all houses have when we feel that moving day approaches. I dare say that Mrs. Johnson, pleased as she must have been in her ambition to see the father of her children ascending into history, would have been a happier lady had her husband adhered to his goose. She is an invalid, who has been seen by few during all these eminent years, but in her seclusion she must still read and feel most poignantly all the bitter taunts of speech and paragraph flung at her husband; while in his public absorptions she, no doubt, misses much of that endearment so sweet and grateful to the sick. Of her children, one daughter is a widow, the other the wife of a Senator; but not such a Senator as you conceive for your daughter's protector; while her son, who might in private life have been a fireside ornament, is unequal to his dazzling situation, and a source of disconsolation all the time. What happiness can there be, think you, in this mingling of so much honor and misery—to be unpitied because your rank is so enviable, while in your wife's and mother's heart you need more sympathy than the servant woman in your great pantry? A lady informs me of an interview held with Mrs. Johnson by her friend, during the impeachment trial.

"But for the humiliation and Mr. Johnson's feelings," she said, "I wish they would send us back to Tennessee—if it were possible, give us our poverty and peace again, so that we might learn how to live for our children and ourselves."

To a sympathizing remark, Mrs. Johnson said further:

"I have not seen a happy moment since I came to this house. I get none of the society incident to it, and desire none. Everybody is busy with public duties. My daughters dislike all these receptions and displays, and only consent to them at a sacrifice. If life were to go over again, I sometimes think I should never marry a public man."

The wives of Senators and Congressmen do not generally come to Washington during the session. The pay of a member is only $5,000 a year and his mileage, and this will not suffice to keep up the establishment; for the member must keep up his state among his constituents all the while. If the wife and family come here, they must relinquish their excellent home for the miserable imprisonment of a hotel, or the associations of a boarding-house, and the few who can afford parallel private establishments are run down with company, made conveniences of by constituents, and expected to rival each other's parties and routs. The children of such Congressmen must either separate from their parents or accept the indifferent schools and associations of an indefinite and uncertain city, where carpet-bagging is the rule and birthright the exception, and the wife loses her neighbors, loses her private rights, is dragged into the newspapers, and seduced to command her husband's influence, for adventurers and schemers. Heaven must be a place of insupportable scandal if the ratio increases straight on from high life in Washington, or any where at public court, indeed; for St. James and the Tuileries are yet more newsy and uncharitable. In this depot of schemers the good name of a beautiful woman is made the jest of every euchre party, and bandied in faro-banks and committee-rooms. Criticism is busy with her dress, her person, and her graces. If she avoid society, it is imputed to her boorishness; if she be cheerful in it, she is said to be frivolous or heartless. What higher purposes can she subserve at the capital than at home among her husband's constituents? I think I hear your lady readers say: "She can exert an influence." Perhaps! but this town is freckled into reformers of every sort, and the sort of questions that woman lays to heart are invariably the follies of legislation. I never knew a woman to exert an "influence" here, who did not become common, descend to lobbying, lose her credit, and increase the skepticism of men. Emotional subjects, such as ladies take to heart, are infinitesimal fractions of legislation, which is in the main dull, sturdy, statistical man's work, like the sawing and measuring of lumber. The surest way to be a nuisance here, and cost the country dignity and money, is to be a "gusher," breaking out in sympathy with the struggling Cretans, resolving to break the yoke of Brigham Young's poor wives, sprinkling public documents with tears. The whole of that business, by common consent, has been referred to John A. Bingham, who has trained his voice for it.

I do not write this in a spirit of reprehension of what is [illegible] upon the woman's suffrage question—which I still believe, if ever successful, would turn public business into drivel, and make the Capitol gush. Doubtless Providence has higher intentions for woman than making her the mouser of man—though a good deal of mechanism seems to have been wasted upon that exclusive department, and among these is of course the right to rule herself, quote the Declaration of Independence, and speak her mind and draw money for it.

FURTHER OF "SOCIETY."

Under that ambiguous term of "society," there are many ladies here who are presumed to lead it. Mrs. Sprague, Mrs. Chandler and Mrs. Morgan are among them, all three taking rank from their wealth and establishments; the former also from her public graces and natural social accomplishments. I do not know that any of these ladies, if poor, would be distinguished as "Queens of Society," which is, I believe, the term used in fashion books and annuals. Mrs. Sprague is a very slender and delicate lady, without the repose of the Vere de Veres, being rather a nervous and nail-biting beauty, capable of strong affection and jealousy, I should say, and upheld in her labors to please by the strong ambition she inherits from her father. I can imagine her, poor, holding the place of a public school teacher—a position where I am warranted in supposing her, because of her father's life-long interest in democratic education. Well, as a school teacher, she would charm the directors, be quoted as a very interesting young girl, receive bouquets from the girls on New Year's day, and be asked a good many questions as to what dress would be becoming, and whether blue eyes in a man were a sign of a deceitful nature. Finally, the youngest and richest director would fall in love with her. Everybody would have sympathy for her, and congratulate her. She would step into society where she is, so naturally, that afterward people would say: There is no queen about her at all. She is just the same girl she was when she taught school!

To be a queen, you know, one must strut a little swing a "train"—or that, which is [illegible]—and look scornfully out of the front window upon peanut-boys and shoe-blacks. Mrs. Sprague is not a queen, I am warranted in saying. Mrs. Chandler is a little more "on" that order, holding herself very straight and statuesque. Mrs. Morgan is merely a banker's wife, who rides beside her husband in a respectable brougham, looks as if born to the use of silver plate and Sevres china, and she gives you a feeling, when she looks at you, as if you would greatly like to have her for an aunt.

I hope all this matter is legitimate; for my only object, as I said before, is to persuade ladies to stay at home and keep their "influence" for their nephews.

The greater your husband is the poorer house he will live in, the less you will see of him, and the more he will be asked out to stag dinners. Webster lived in a little two-story house here, next to the Unitarian Church, that a tinner has bought since, and raised a story. He could go a story better than the god-like Daniel. Clay died in the [illegible] parlor of the National Hotel, and Calhoun died in a cheap boarding house. You must marry a mutton-headed banker or [illegible], the nigger-driver, [illegible], the speculator in coarse beans, or Tallow, the yard-stick. Then your husband can go where he likes, but you will be the Senator. When Tom Benton died there was a mortgage on his house a little bigger than the roof of it, and his prettiest daughter ran away with a barrack Captain, who parted his hair in the middle. If you want fame, you "go" for it; but if you prefer position, follow the other end of the finger-board.

Washington's Portrait.

A correspondent writes from Madrid:

"As one of the signs of the times I may mention that the portrait of Washington has been placed under the grand canopy in front of the town hall in Barcelona, in place of the picture of Isabel Segunda. In a word, Barcelona is republican, and it manifests its sympathy with republican institutions by placing in the most honorable position in the commercial capital of Spain the portrait of one of the celebrated founders of free institutions in the world. Spain is marching on. The revolutionary holiday seems very little like growing to a close. Bands are traversing the city at all hours of the day and night, and enthusiastic processions follow the never-to-be-tired-of "Hymn of Riego," that is sung, whistled, and hummed every morning, noon, and night, to the utter exclusion of any other music whatever. I could not hear Yankee Doodle or John Brown's March played for fifteen consecutive days without intermission, much less do I fancy the patriotic Spanish tune, which has its merits, to be sure, but scarcely enough to bear it through this musical crisis. It will be all over some of these days, I hope. All the Spanish papers speak in the most cordial and friendly manner of the United States, which so promptly exhibited its sympathies for free institutions by acknowledging the Provisional Government founded by the will of the people, and they have given no heed to the evidently false report of the Philadelphia correspondent of the London *Times* that the government had initiated a movement for the annexation of Cuba to the United States. They have too much good sense to believe any stupid report like that."

Two young misses, discussing the qualities of some young gentlemen, were overheard thus:

"Well, I like Charley, but he is a little girlish; he hasn't got the least bit of a beard."

"I say Charley has got a beard, but he shaves it off."

"No he hasn't, either, any more than I have."

"I say he has, too, and I know it, for it pricked my cheek."

[illegible]

PHINEAS FINN.

BY ANTHONY TROLLOPE.

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CHAPTER XLIX.

THE DUELLISTS MEET.

Lord Chiltern arrived, and Phineas was a little nervous as to their meeting. He came back from shooting on the day in question, and was told by the servant that Lord Chiltern was in the house. Phineas went into the billiard-room in his knickerbockers, thinking probable that he might be there, and into the drawing-room, and at last into the library—but Lord Chiltern was not to be found. At last he came across Violet.

"Have you seen him?" he asked.

"Yes—he was with me half an hour since, walking round the gardens."

"And how is he? Come—tell me something about him."

"I never knew him to be more pleasant. He would give no promise about Saulsby, but he did not say that he would not go."

"Does he know that I am here?"

"Yes—I told him so. I told him how much pleasure I should have in seeing you two together—as friends."

"What did he say?"

"He laughed, and said you were the best fellow in the world. You see I am obliged to be explicit."

"But why did he laugh?" Phineas asked.

"He did not tell me, but I suppose it was because he was thinking of a little trip he once took to Belgium, and he perceived that I knew all about it."

"I wonder who told you. But never mind. I do not mean to ask any questions. As I do not like that our first meeting should be before all the people in the drawing-room, I will go to him in his own room."

"Do, do—that will be so nice of you."

Phineas sent his card up by a servant, and in a few minutes was standing with his hand on the lock of Lord Chiltern's door. The last time he had seen this man, they had met with pistols in their hands to shoot at each other, and Lord Chiltern had in truth done his very best to shoot his opponent. The cause of quarrel was the same between them as ever. Phineas had not given up Violet, and had no intention of giving her up. And he had received no intimation whatever from his rival that there was to be a truce between them. Phineas had indeed written in friendship to Lord Chiltern, but he had received no answer—and nothing of certainty was to be gathered from the report which Violet had just made. It might well be that Lord Chiltern would turn upon him now in his wrath, and that there would be some scene which in a strange house would be obviously objectionable. Nevertheless he had resolved that even that would be better than a chance encounter among strangers in a drawing-room. So the door was opened and the two men met.

"Well old fellow," said Lord Chiltern, laughing. Then all doubt was over, and in a moment Phineas was shaking his former—and present friend—warmly by the hand. "So you've come to be an Under Secretary, have we—and all that kind of thing."

"I had got into harness—when the harness offered itself," said Phineas.

"I suppose so. It's a deuce of a bore, isn't it?"

"I always liked work, you know."

"I thought you liked hunting better. You used to ride as if you did. There's Bonebreaker back again in the stable for you. That poor fool who bought him could do nothing with him, and I let him have his money back."

"I don't see why you should have done that."

"Because I was the biggest fool of the two. Do you remember when that brute got me down under the bank in the river? That was about the nearest touch I ever had. Lord bless me how he did squeeze me. So here you are—staying with the Pallisers—one of a government party I suppose. But what are you going to do for a seat, my friend?"

"Don't talk about that, Chiltern."

"A sore subject—isn't it? I think they had been quite right, you know, to put Loughton into the melting-pot—though I'm sorry enough for your sake."

"Quite right," said Phineas.

"And yet you vote against it, old chap? But, come; I'm not going to be down upon you. So my father has been here?"

"Yes—he was here for a day or two."

"Violet has just been telling me. You and he are as good friends as ever?"

"I trust we are."

"He never heard that little affair?" And Lord Chiltern nodded his head, intending to indicate the direction of Blankenberg.

"I do not think he has as yet."

"So Violet tells me. Of course you know that she has heard all about it."

"I have reason to suppose as much."

"And so does Laura."

"I told her myself," said Phineas.

"The deuce you did. But I dare say it was for the best. It's a pity you had not proclaimed it at Charing Cross, and then nobody would have believed a word about it. Of course my father will hear it some day."

"You are going to Saulsby, I hope, Chiltern?"

"That question is easier asked than answered. It is quite true that the great difficulty has been got over. Laura has had her money. And if father will only acknowledge that he has wronged me throughout, from beginning to end, I will go to Saulsby to-morrow—and would cut you out at Loughton the next day, only that Loughton is not Loughton any longer."

"You cannot expect your father to do that."

"You have had that awful ponderous Duke here. How did you get on with him?"

"Admirably. He condescended to do something which he called shaking hands with me."

"He is the greatest old dust out," said Lord Chiltern disrespectfully. "Did he take any notice of Violet?"

"Not that I observed."

"He ought not to be allowed into the same room with her." After that there was a short pause, as Phineas felt some hesitation in speaking of Miss Effingham to Lord Chiltern. "And how do you get on with her?" asked Lord Chiltern. Here was a question for a man to answer. The question was so hard to be answered, that Phineas did not at first make any attempt to answer it. "You know exactly the ground that I stand on," continued Lord Chiltern. "She has refused me three times. Have you been more fortunate?"

Lord Chiltern, as he asked his question, looked full into Finn's face, in a manner that was irresistible. His look was not one of anger nor even of pride. It was not, indeed, without a strong dash of fun. But such as it was it showed Phineas that Lord Chiltern intended to have an answer. "No," said he at last, "I have not been more fortunate."

"Perhaps you have changed your mind," said his host.

"No; I have not changed my mind," said Phineas quickly.

"How stands it, then? Come; let us be honest to each other. I told you down at Willingford that I would quarrel with any man who attempted to cut me out with Violet Effingham. You made up your mind that you would do so, and therefore I quarrelled with you. But we can't always be fighting duels."

"I hope we may not have to fight another."

"No; it would be absurd," said Lord Chiltern. "I rather think that what we did was absurd. But upon my life I did not see any other way out of it. However, that is over. How is it to be now?"

"What am I to say in answer to that?" asked Phineas.

"Just the truth. You have asked her, I suppose?"

"Yes—I have asked her."

"And she has refused you?"

"Yes, she refused me."

"And you mean to ask her again?"

"I shall—if I ever think that there is a chance. Indeed, Chiltern, I believe I shall whether I think that I have any chance or no."

"Then we start fairly, Finn. I certainly shall do so. I believe I once told you that I never would—but that was long before I suspected that you would enter for the same plate. What a man says on such a matter when he is down in the mouth goes for nothing. Now we understand each other, and you had better go and dress. The bell rang nearly half an hour ago, and my fellow is hanging about outside the door."

The interview had in one respect been very pleasant to Phineas, and in another it had been very bitter. It was pleasant to him to know that he and Lord Chiltern were again friends. It was a delight to him to feel that this half-savage but high-spirited young nobleman, who had been so anxious to fight with him and to shoot him, was nevertheless ready to own that he had behaved well. Lord Chiltern had in fact acknowledged that though he had been anxious to blow out our hero's brains, he was aware all the time that our hero was a good sort of fellow. Phineas understood this, and felt that it was pleasant. But with this understanding, and accompanying this pleasure, there was a conviction in his heart that the distance between Lord Chiltern and Violet would daily grow to be less and still less—and that Lord Chiltern could afford to be generous. If Miss Effingham could teach herself to be fond of Lord Chiltern, what had he, Phineas Finn, to offer in opposition to the claims of such a suitor?

That evening Lord Chiltern took Miss Effingham out to dinner. Phineas told himself that this was of course so arranged by Lady Glencora, with the express view of serving the Saulsby interest. It was almost nothing to him at the moment that Madame Max Goesler was intrusted to him. He had his ambition respecting Madame Max Goesler, but that for the time was in abeyance. He could hardly keep his eyes off Miss Effingham. And yet as he well knew, his observation of her must be quite useless. He knew beforehand, with absolute accuracy, the manner in which she would treat her lover. She would be kind, gentle, friendly, confidential, nay, affectionate; and yet her manner would mean nothing—would give no clue to her future decision either for or against Lord Chiltern. It was, as Phineas thought, a peculiarity with Violet Effingham that she could treat her rejected lovers as dear familiar friends immediately after her rejection of them.

"Mr. Finn," said Madame Max Goesler, "your eyes and ears are tell-tales of your passion."

"I hope not," said Phineas, "as I certainly do not wish that any one should guess how strong is my regard for you."

"That is prettily turned, and shows more readiness of wit than I gave you credit for under your present suffering. But of course we all know where your heart is. Men do not undertake perilous journeys to Belgium for nothing."

"That unfortunate journey to Belgium! But, dear Madame Max, nobody knows why I went."

"You met Lord Chiltern there?"

"Oh yes; I met Lord Chiltern there."

"And there was a duel?"

"Madame Max, you must not ask me to criminate myself."

"Of course there was, and of course it was about Miss Effingham, and of course the lady thinks herself bound to refuse both the gentlemen who were so very wicked, and of course——"

"Well, what follows?"

"If you have not wit enough to see, [illegible]

"I cannot possibly tell as yet," said he, frowning.

"Then I can tell you that you ought to go. I do not care a bit for your frowns. What does the fifth commandment say?"

"If you have no better arguments than the commandments, Violet——"

"There can be none better. Do you mean to say that the commandments are nothing to you?"

"I mean to say that I shan't go to Saulsby because I am told in the twentieth chapter of Exodus to honor my father and mother, and that I shouldn't believe anybody who told me that he did anything because of the commandments."

"Oh, Lord Chiltern!"

"People are so prejudiced and so used to humbug that for the most part they do not in the least know their own motives for what they do. I will go to Saulsby to-morrow,—for a reward."

"For what reward?" said Violet, blushing.

"For the only one in the world that could tempt me to do anything."

"You should go for the sake of duty. I should not even care to see you go, much as I long for it, if that feeling did not take you there."

It was arranged that Phineas and Lord Chiltern were to leave Matching together. Phineas was to remain at his office all October, and in November the general election was to take place. What he had hitherto heard about a future seat was most vague, but he was to meet Ratler and Barrington Erle in London, and it had been understood that Barrington Erle, who was now at Saulsby, was to make some inquiry as to that group of boroughs of which Loughton at this moment formed one. But as Loughton was the smallest of four boroughs, and as one of the four had for many years had a representative of its own, Phineas feared that no one-ness would be found there. In his present agony he began to think that there might be a strong plea made for a few private seats in the House of Commons, and that the propriety of throwing Loughton into the melting pot was, after all, open to question. He and Lord Chiltern were to return to London together, and Lord Chiltern, according to his present scheme, was to proceed at once to Willingford to look after the cub-hunting. Nothing that either Violet or Phineas could say to him would induce him to promise to go to Saulsby. When Phineas pressed it, he was told by Lord Chiltern that he was a fool for his pains—by which Phineas understood perfectly well that when Lord Chiltern did go to Saulsby, he, Phineas, was to take that as strong evidence that everything was over for him as regarded Violet Effingham. When Violet expressed her eagerness that visits should be made, she was stopped with an assurance that she could have it done at once if she pleased. Let him only be enabled to carry with him the tidings of his betrothal, and he would start for his father's house without an hour's delay. But this authority Violet could not give him. When he answered her after this fashion, she could only tell him that he was ungenerous. "At any rate I am not false," he replied on one occasion. "What I say is the truth."

There was a very tender parting between Phineas and Madame Max Goesler. She had learned from him pretty nearly all his history, and certainly knew more of the reality of his affairs than any of those in London who had been his most staunch friends. [illegible]

[illegible]

SHOP-PUFFERS.

There is really [illegible]

[illegible]

almost difficult to perceive that the above is a very telling style of puff. From this magnificent exordium the puffer proceeds to inform her readers, that the "art of church needlework is reviving among our sex;" that it differs from all other kinds of work in being peculiar and *recherché*; and that it is, in fact, a charmingly beautiful and fashionable occupation for the coming winter months; and, having thus stimulated her victims' curiosity, she glides gracefully up to her climax by introducing the name of the tradesmen whom she wishes them to patronize:

"The following, having to choose an altar cloth for a lady, took the opportunity thus offered to examine the various designs for church decoration prepared by Messrs. —— (here the name and address of a well-known firm is given), and was much pleased with the artistic effect of the work; the monograms are of different styles, and very beautiful. The sacred initials are varied by being worked in bullion and in silk of different color, the cabbalistic green being very conspicuous, the rays of glory in gold with a faint outline of [illegible] surrounding the I. H. S. to a very graceful monogram. Then we have the foliated monogram, the monogram in the circle, the monogram with the cross, with the crown, with the *fleur-de-lis*, with the name of Jesus, and set in the triangle, in the oval, and in the centre of the crown of thorns. Some of these monograms are worked on velvet, and look very rich.

"I cannot mention half the beautiful objects prepared for the adornment of places of worship; but all who wish to present memorials of the loved and lost, or to commemorate any special blessing, or who desire to give church or pastor a suitable present, should inspect for themselves the vast store of this ecclesiastical upholsterer. Ladies living out of town can glean some idea of the beauty of the designs from the illustrated catalogues, which are sent post free to those who require them. Among useful personal presents I remarked bags capable of holding surplice, &c., with a compartment for holding the small-sized communion plate, quite separate from the rest of the articles placed in the bag."

What with the laudable desire of some women to emulate the historical renown of the workers for Solomon's Temple, and the "Catholic Church," and the zeal of others to promote "the essence of worship in deep simplicity of form," and the fancy of a few more to try whether "spinning goats' hair" and working "personal presents for priests" might prove a useful remedy against ennui, there must have been quite a rush upon this shop (we beg pardon, this vast store) after the appearance of this pious puff in the *Englishwoman's Domestic Magazine*.

From the altar-cloth selected at the ecclesiastical "store" the transition is easy and natural to the little church by the seaside in which it is destined to be used; thence to the bathers in the sea near that church; and thence to the appearance of the hair of those bathers. This gives the puffer an opportunity of introducing her favorite hairdresser; of dilating upon the luxury and comforts of his shop, and depicting the great reforms he has wrought in the mysteries of cutting, cleansing, shampooing and dressing the hair. She narrates how this great reformer has devoted himself to encourage the employment of women in his shop at liberal wages, and how he is rewarded by finding that, in spite of all that is said about ladies preferring "the masculine hairdresser" to attend them, his customers "infinitely prefer the attendance of their own sex." She goes on to tell us how this high-minded hairdresser has now forbidden his *employés* "to offer any preparation for the hair of ladies and gentlemen during the operation of hair-cutting;" and informs us that whereas most hairdressers give a perquisite of twopence in the shilling upon [illegible]

[illegible]

RELIGIOUS.

The Popular Amusement Question Again Under Discussion.

Services To-Day.

"POPULAR AMUSEMENTS."

Among other exercises of the prayer and conference meeting of the First Baptist Church on Friday evening, the Pastor, Rev. W. W. Everts, D. D., received the compliment of a unanimous response to the request of himself and friends for a leave of absence, at his own option from four to six months, for the purpose of European travel and observation in the Bible lands of Palestine, and other Eastern countries, in the companionship of his son, W. W. Everts, Jr., who is at present sojourning among the mountains of Switzerland. It is understood from those having the matter in charge that the pulpit will be well supplied during the absence of Dr. Everts. It is expected that several of our most prominent citizens will accompany the Doctor upon his trip abroad, and that they will sail from New York as soon as satisfactory arrangements can be made. The subject of the sermon by Dr. Everts this evening will be "Popular Amusements." He will also preach in the morning at 10½ o'clock.

The Rev. Dr. Patterson will deliver this evening, at the Second Presbyterian Church, corner of Wabash avenue and Washington street, the second of his course of lectures on his travels in Europe, the special subject being Scotland.

BAPTIST.

Rev. E. J. Goodspeed will preach, morning and evening, at the Second Church. He will review, at night, the recent sermon of Rev. Robert Laird Collier, on the theatre, opera, &c.

Rev. Dr. Jeffery, pastor of the North Church, corner of Chicago avenue and Dearborn street, will preach morning and evening.

Rev. A. H. Stowell will preach this afternoon in the new school house at Lake View, and in the evening at Providence Chapel, on Wabash avenue.

CONGREGATIONAL.

Rev. E. P. Goodwin, pastor of the First Church, will deliver, this evening, his fifth lecture to young men, on Licentiousness.

Rev. J. P. Gulliver will preach, morning and evening, at the Plymouth Church, corner of Wabash avenue and Eldridge court.

Rev. H. B. Streeby, of New York, will preach, morning and evening, at the New England Church, corner of Dearborn and White streets.

The Leavitt Street Congregational Church, a society recently organized, has secured a location at the corner of Leavitt and Adams streets, for their temporary accommodation. Arrangements have been made for regular services. Rev. Drs. Bartlett, Fisk, Patton and Haven will officiate at the Providence Mission Building, corner of Warren and Western avenues.

There will be services at the Railroad Mission, on Griswold street, opposite the Michigan Southern Depot, this evening.

EPISCOPAL.

Rev. Clinton Locke, D. D., will preach this afternoon at St. Paul's Church, Hyde Park.

Rev. C. E. Cheney, pastor of Christ Church, corner of Michigan avenue and Twenty-fourth street, will preach this morning.

The Church of the Atonement, corner of Washington and Robey streets, has been repaired, and there will be morning and evening services today.

The congregation of the Church of the Epiphany will have service this afternoon in the Jefferson Park Presbyterian Church, corner of Adams and Throop streets.

INDEPENDENT.

The Disciples of Christ meet, afternoon and evening, at Brenner Hall, No. 5[illegible] South Carpenter street.

Elder M. N. Lord will preach in the evening, at [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] the New York Stock Exchange, with the closing quotations on this day a week ago:

	[illegible]	Saturday, Nov. 11.			
Western Un. Tel	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Quicksilver	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Pacific Mail	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
New York Central	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Erie (common)	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Hudson River	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Phila. & Reading	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Michigan Central	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Michigan Southern	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Illinois Central	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Clev. & Pittsburgh	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Chi. & Northw'n	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Chi. & Northw'n (pfd)	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Clev. & Toledo	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Rock Island	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Toledo & Wabash	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
P., Ft. W. & C.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Chi. & Alton (com)	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Ohio & Miss. Certif.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Mil. & St. P. (com)	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Mil. & St. P. (pfd)	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Adams Express	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Mer. Union Express	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
American Express	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Wells, Fargo & Co.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
United States	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

LATEST.

New York, Nov. 11.—Money easy at 7 per cent on call.

[illegible]

Real Estate.

There has been a marked change in the real estate trade during the past two weeks, and in some respects it has been a salutary one. The speculative mania in lands from three to five miles beyond the city limits has nearly disappeared, and there is scarcely anything doing in that class of property. Nearer the city limits there is not so complete a cessation of transactions, but there has been a great falling off in the number of sales [illegible]

[illegible]

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

[illegible]

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK MARKET.

For the Week Ending November 11.

SATURDAY EVENING, Nov. 11.

BEEF CATTLE.

The following table shows the daily receipts and shipments of Live Stock for the week ending to-night, as compared with the corresponding week of last year:

[illegible]

THE MARKET.

There is little of interest to note in connection with the Cattle market for the week under review. The weather has been favorable since Monday, and the different classes of buyers have been liberally represented. Eastern advices have ruled more favorable than during the two or three preceding weeks, and, with a light supply of desirable stock, and a good demand from all quarters, a firm tone has pervaded the market throughout. [illegible]

[illegible]

LATEST MARKET NEWS.

[illegible]

CINCINNATI.

[illegible]

ST. LOUIS.

[illegible]

Medical Cards.

Medical.

DRUNKENNESS A DISEASE—[illegible]

Scales.

FAIRBANKS' STANDARD SCALES, [illegible]

Railroads.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF TRAINS. [illegible]

ARMY REUNION.

Meeting of the Executive Committee Last Evening.

Progress of the Arrangements for the Reunion.

General Sherman to Deliver the Address of Welcome.

General Business.

A business meeting of the Executive Committee of the Armies of the Cumberland, Tennessee, Ohio and Georgia, was held at No. 93 Washington street last evening, General McArthur in the chair.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

Colonel Loomis offered the following resolution, which was adopted:

Resolved, That at the coming reunion, the following hotels be the headquarters of the different societies: Army of the Cumberland, Sherman House; Army of the Tennessee, Tremont House; Armies of Ohio and Georgia, Briggs House.

The Secretary, General Strong, read a letter from Colonel Dayton, of St. Louis, making inquiries whether the officers who attend the reunion would be required to wear uniforms. He suggested, inasmuch as a great many had no uniforms, that badges, designating their rank, be worn on the breast. He thought a great many would be present at the reunion.

General Strong said the regular army officers would wear their uniforms, but he thought it would be better for the volunteer officers to wear badges.

Colonel Loomis said the act of Congress required all officers to wear their uniforms, but as it was inexpedient for the officers who are now civilians to do so, he was in favor of a badge which should designate the rank.

General Smith thought it would be best to have uniformity, but if any of the volunteer officers had good uniforms when they were mustered out of the service, he could see no objection to their wearing them at the reunion, if they so desired.

Major Jenny said, at the reunion of the Army of the Tennessee, at Cincinnati, the officers were specially requested to appear in uniform, but very few did so.

Colonel Loomis thought shoulder straps could be worn on citizen's coats.

Major Boyington suggested that the badges of the Tenney officers be purchased, as they would answer the purpose very well.

General McClurg offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That upon the occasion of the approaching reunion, officers be invited to appear in the uniform of their former rank, or to wear a badge upon their breasts, as they may prefer.

General McClurg suggested that the Committee on Badges prepare an appropriate badge to be worn.

Major Boyington said Major Jenny was Chairman of the committee, and he (Boyington) had done nothing as yet, having received no suggestions as to what kind of a badge would be appropriate. Each member of the different committees would be supplied with a badge. He thought they would be all prepared in the course of a week or so.

Major Jenny said the badge would designate the army corps to which the officer belonged.

General Hotchkiss said the officers at Cincinnati had a printed badge which was very tasty.

General McArthur suggested that the officer's rank be printed on the badge.

Colonel Stewart thought it would be best for each officer to wear a small gold badge, designating his rank.

After some further discussion, the whole matter was referred to the Committee on Badges.

On motion of General Hotchkiss, Colonel Wheeler was elected additional secretary to the Executive Committee.

Colonel Loomis, from the Committee on Finance, reported that sufficient funds would be raised to meet the necessary expenses.

Colonel Strong, from the Committee on Banquet, reported progress. A report of what had been done would be submitted at the next meeting.

Major Jenny, from the Committee on Decorations, reported that it was necessary to decide what hall should be decorated. He had examined the Board of Trade rooms and had made a draught of decorations. If it was decided to hold the banquet in the Chamber of Commerce, very little decoration would be needed. The walls and ceilings were beautifully frescoed. He proposed to place small strips of wood between the window frames, and attach flags to them, while underneath some festoons; the flags at the ends to have evergreens entwined around them. At the tribunal (the north end) he proposed to place a canopy [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

The committee then adjourned.

Partners Wanted.

PARTNER—Wanted—With about $[illegible] [illegible]

PARTNER—Wanted—Either special or active [illegible]

PARTNER—Wanted—With business qualifications [illegible]

PARTNER—Wanted—By the dressmaking [illegible]

PARTNER—Wanted—In a wholesale business [illegible]

PARTNER—Wanted—With $5,000 to $[illegible]

PARTNER—Wanted—With $1,000 to $[illegible]

PARTNER—Wanted—To take the place of [illegible]

PARTNER—Wanted—In a vegetable [illegible]

Personal.

PERSONAL—North Clark-st. on Saturday [illegible]

PERSONAL—Will the lady whose initials [illegible]

PERSONAL—If J. G. Morris, who claims [illegible]

PERSONAL—A young widow lady of good [illegible]

PERSONAL—Two old stags at bay—Wanted [illegible]

Correspondence Wanted.

CORRESPONDENCE—[illegible]

CORRESPONDENCE—Wanted—A lady of [illegible]

CORRESPONDENCE—Wanted—Mark Stanton [illegible]

CORRESPONDENCE—Wanted—By a [illegible]

Matrimonial.

MATRIMONIAL—A young widow, with [illegible]

Lost, Found, &c.

LOST—On the 13th inst., a Porcelain Pin [illegible]

LOST—Yesterday, between 11 and 1 o'clock [illegible]

LOST—On Friday evening, between 1 and 4 [illegible]

LOST—On Tuesday, Nov. 10, a pocket [illegible]

FOUND—A pocket-book [illegible]

Boarding and Lodging.

7 Park Row—Large and nice rooms fronting the lake, furnished and unfurnished, with large closets, &c. Can be had, with first-class board, at moderate rates.

11 Eldridge Court—Furnished rooms with board, single or en suite. Prices moderate. Locality desirable.

14 East Adams-st.—Pleasant furnished rooms with board. One front parlor. Terms reasonable.

15 Van Buren-st., near the lake—A pleasant and very desirable suite of unfurnished front rooms on second floor. Also furnished single rooms with board.

43 East Harrison-st., near Wabash-av.—Furnished large front parlor for a family, or three or four gentlemen; also, single room. Terms very moderate to good parties. First-class board.

47 Jackson-st., near Wabash-av.—One nice room suitable for a gentleman and wife or single gentlemen. Also first-class accommodations for a few day boarders at $6 per week. Breakfast from 7 to 9; dinner from 1 to 2½; tea from 6 to 7½.

49 Van Buren-st., between Wabash-av. and State-st.—A large, pleasant unfurnished parlor, with board. Also a furnished room for two or three gentlemen, at moderate rates.

50 South May-st.—An elegant suite of rooms furnished, with first-class board and all modern improvements can be had at reasonable rates, by calling, or addressing S I F, as above.

71 Monroe-st.—Three suites of unfurnished rooms, without board. Single or double rooms for gentleman and wife. Day boarders accommodated.

74 South Sangamon-st.—Plain boarding in private family, for two gentlemen who will room together, or two young ladies, with use of piano, gas, parlor, &c., &c. No other boarders taken. Reference required. Terms $12 to $15.

78 Aberdeen-st.—A single gentleman or two friends to room together can have board in a private family, on moderate terms.

83 East Jackson-st.—One pleasant front room furnished, suitable for a gentleman and wife, or two single gentlemen, with first-class board. Also, one single front room. Two day boarders wanted.

85 Twenty-fourth-st.—Two pleasant unfurnished front rooms to let, in a private family, with first-class board; also, a back room, suitable for a gentleman and wife or two single gentlemen. References required and given.

85 South Desplaines-st.—About ten minutes' walk from the Court House, two front rooms for gentlemen and wives, with board. Also room for several single gentlemen.

94 East Jackson-st.—Furnished rooms, with or without board. Two or three day boarders can also be accommodated.

96 West Washington-st.—Four gentlemen can be accommodated with pleasant rooms and good board.

103 Third-av.—One or two gentlemen can obtain good board, with accommodations. But few other boarders. Second house from corner of Harrison-st.

103 North Dearborn-st.—A nicely furnished room for gentleman and wife, or single gentlemen. Reference given and required.

106 South Sangamon-st.—Large front room and closet, furnished or unfurnished, for man and wife, with good board, in private family. Also board for two gentlemen.

110 Michigan-av.—One large and one single room, with board. Also accommodation for a few day boarders.

113 Michigan-av.—One furnished room suitable for two gentlemen, with first-class board. Also a few day boarders can be accommodated. References required.

117 South Jefferson-st.—A large front room, well finished, to rent, with board for a gentleman and wife or two single gentlemen, in a private family, with all the comforts of a home.

117 South Green-st.—Nicely furnished rooms for gentlemen and wives or single gentlemen, with all modern conveniences, bath room, &c., with first class board. Also, day boarders.

120 West Washington-st.—A gentleman and wife or two single gentlemen can be accommodated with two pleasant front rooms furnished, and board. References required.

123 South Halsted-st.—A nicely furnished front room, with board, in a private family. Those who desire a permanent home, apply. Reference exchanged.

123 and 125 West Madison-st.—Pleasant rooms, with board.

126 West Madison-st.—A large pleasant front chamber furnished or unfurnished, with first-class board for gentleman and wife. Four single gentlemen can be accommodated with rooms and board. Also a few day boarders wanted. References required.

127 Halsted, near Adams-st.—A furnished room for gentleman and wife, or two single gentlemen. Pleasant family and first-class board.

[illegible]

Boarding and Lodging.

[illegible]

To Rent—Rooms.

[illegible]

To Rent—Stores, Offices, &c.

[illegible]

Board Wanted.

[illegible]

Strayed or Stolen.

[illegible]

To Lease.

[illegible]

To Rent—Houses.

[illegible]

Horses, Carriages, &c.

[illegible]

Information Wanted.

[illegible]

Real Estate—City.

[illegible]

Real Estate—City.

[illegible]

Wanted—To Rent.

[illegible]

Real Estate—City.

[illegible]

Pianos.

[illegible]

Real Estate—City.

[illegible]

Business Chances.

[illegible]

Wanted—Male Help.

[illegible]

Employment Agents.

[illegible]

Wanted—Female Help.

[illegible]

Wanted—Miscellaneous.

[illegible]

Machinery.

[illegible]

Real Estate—Country.

[illegible]

For Sale.

[illegible]

House and Lot Wanted.

[illegible]

Situations Wanted.

[illegible]

Agents Wanted.

[illegible]

WASHINGTON.

Quartermaster General's Report.

A Very Favorable Financial Statement.

The National Cemeteries.

The Great Whiskey Ring Fight.

Surgeon General Barnes' Annual Report.

Denial of the Colored Soldier Frauds.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 15.

QUARTERMASTER GENERAL'S REPORT.

The annual report of the Quartermaster General has been submitted to the Secretary of War. The financial statement is very favorable. The balance of appropriation to the credit of the department, undrawn July 1st, 1867, was, in round numbers, $[illegible]. The appropriations for deficiency for the fiscal year 1868, were $[illegible]. The amount credited to the appropriation on account of various sales, $[illegible]. Total, subject to the requisition of the Quartermaster General, $[illegible]. The expenditures have been $[illegible]. Leaving, with the balance of appropriations for 1868, and appropriations for 1869, of $[illegible], near by $[illegible] available for the fiscal year 1869. The present number of officers in the Quartermaster Corps has been found wholly insufficient to discharge its duties, and the Quartermaster argues that true economy would lead to an increase, as the duties are such as to require officers experienced in the varied business of the department. Operations connected with the settlements of Southern railroad accounts are treated at length. The total indebtedness of these roads, for material purchased and interest upon it, is $[illegible]. The payments to September 30th, last, had amounted to less than four millions. Sixteen railroads have paid in full, namely: Petersburg Central, Virginia & Tennessee, Mobile & Great Northern, Memphis & Charleston, New Orleans & Jackson, Great Northern, Mississippi Central, Montgomery & West Point, Rome, Western & Atlantic, Richmond, Fredericksburg & Potomac, Georgia Railroad and Banking Company, Southwestern, Macon & Western, and South Carolina. Many have shown a disposition to discharge their debt faithfully. Some have been obliged to ask for time, but others appear to be holding off in hopes of being relieved by Congress, or in some other way, from the just debt, for which they have pledged their faith and given bonds to the United States. Nearly two-thirds of the total amount unpaid is the debt of four roads in Tennessee, namely: Nashville & Chattanooga, Northwestern, Memphis, Clarksville & Louisville, and East Tennessee & Georgia.

In the matter of general railroad transportation he says that, of the sums earned by the Pacific Railroad, one-half is paid in cash and one-half credited on the bonds issued to them by government.

Transportation over the railroads other than the Pacific lines has been as follows: Ninety thousand tons of freight, at a cost of $[illegible], and sixty thousand persons, at a cost of $[illegible]. The Union Pacific transported, from the 30th of June, 1867, to the 30th of September, 1868, [illegible]

[illegible]

receipts and expenditures of the Treasury for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1868. The report embraces the transactions of the main office in this city and of the various branches at the Treasury by or through which money has been received or disbursed. It also shows the financial condition of the office to the past as compared with the present. The books of the office were closed June 30, 1868, after the entry therein of all the moneys that had been received and disbursed on authorized warrants within the fiscal year as follows:

CASH—DEBTOR.

Balance from last year	[illegible]
Received from loans	[illegible]
Internal Revenue	[illegible]
Miscellaneous sources	[illegible]
Direct taxes	[illegible]
Lands	[illegible]
War	[illegible]
Navy	[illegible]
Treasury	[illegible]
Interior	[illegible]
Customs—in gold	[illegible]

CASH—CREDITOR.

Paid on account of Public Debt	[illegible]
Internal Revenue	[illegible]
Customs	[illegible]
War	[illegible]
Navy	[illegible]
Interior	[illegible]
Diplomatic	[illegible]
Treasury proper	[illegible]
Treasury—Interior	[illegible]
Quarterly salaries	[illegible]
War—Civil branch	[illegible]
Chickasaw Trust Fund	[illegible]
Unavailable—Transferred to Register Dec. 23, 1867	[illegible]
Unavailable—Transferred to Register April 6, 1868	[illegible]
Balance cash in Treasury	[illegible]

The balance from last year and the actual receipts in money as per cash ledger, were from the sources and for amounts as follows:

Cash ledger balance June 30, 1867	[illegible]
Customs in gold	[illegible]
Six per cent five-twenty bonds	[illegible]
Six per cent twenty year bonds	[illegible]
Five per cent ten-forty bonds	[illegible]
Temporary loans	[illegible]
Gold certificates	[illegible]
Legal-tender notes	[illegible]
Fractional currency	[illegible]
Loans	[illegible]
Internal revenue	[illegible]
Premium on coin bonds, &c.	[illegible]
Interest on bonds, &c.	[illegible]
National Bank duty	[illegible]
Miscellaneous receipts	[illegible]
War and Navy	[illegible]
Public lands	[illegible]
Captured and abandoned property	[illegible]
Conscience money	[illegible]
Fines, penalties and forfeitures	[illegible]
Interior Department	[illegible]
Indian and other trust funds	[illegible]
Prize captures	[illegible]
Real estate tax	[illegible]
Patent fees	[illegible]
Payments	[illegible]

The actual amount of disbursements, as per cash ledger, were made as follows:

On account of the public debt	[illegible]
Internal Revenue	[illegible]
Customs	[illegible]
War—military branch	[illegible]
War—civil branch	[illegible]
Navy	[illegible]
Diplomatic	[illegible]
Treasury—proper	[illegible]
Treasury—Interior	[illegible]
Interior	[illegible]
Chickasaw fund	[illegible]
Quarterly salaries	[illegible]
Transferred to Register's books	[illegible]
Counter entry belonging to 1867	[illegible]
Balance cash in Treasury	[illegible]

In the preceding year these balances and the uncovered difference between the cash ledger and the warrant ledger stood as follows:

Cash ledger balance	[illegible]
Warrant ledger balance	[illegible]
Amount uncovered July 1, 1867	[illegible]
Amount not covered July 1, 1868	[illegible]
Difference in favor of this year	[illegible]

The aggregate business transactions, including all necessary entries and cash accounts on the books in the office in the city of Washington for the last eight years, exhibited the following results:

1861	[illegible]	1865	[illegible]
1862	[illegible]	1866	[illegible]
1863	[illegible]	1867	[illegible]
1864	[illegible]	1868	[illegible]

The aggregate receipts and disbursements for the year at the various offices which together constitute the Treasury of the United States, exclusive of all agencies and agency accounts, but strictly on account of the Treasury proper, and which enter into the accounts of this office were, as per the books of this office, $[illegible]; for transfers from one office to another office, $[illegible]. The business of this office, exclusive of the above, $[illegible]. In the preceding fiscal year these items stood as follows:

Receipts and disbursements by the Treasury	[illegible]
For transfers from one office to another office	[illegible]
The business of this office exclusive of the above	[illegible]

This shows a falling off in each of the three items which in the aggregate amounts to $[illegible]. Now that the short securities have been converted into long loans, it is hoped that these [illegible]

[illegible]

FOREIGN.

BY OCEAN TELEGRAPH.

Great Britain.

[illegible]

France.

[illegible]

Prussia.

[illegible]

[illegible]

NEW YORK.

Great Excitement [illegible]

Tricky Bulls [illegible]

Money in Good [illegible] vorable Bank [illegible]

Great Advance in [illegible]

The Bears Severely [illegible]

A Legal Flatter [illegible]

The Ferryboat [illegible]

Meeting of the [illegible]

Special Despatch to The [illegible]

There was great [illegible] Stock Exchange, and [illegible] changed entirely [illegible] having advanced [illegible] late in the afternoon [illegible] turn was a mystery [illegible] stood that several [illegible] denly changed [illegible] houses who have [illegible] serting their friends [illegible] ed the bulls [illegible] to stick to [illegible] quite chagrined [illegible] nounce those who [illegible] large deposits at [illegible] of the Commonwealth [illegible] was a ruse to [illegible] another lock up. [illegible] at six and seven [illegible] stimulated the [illegible] bank statement [illegible] had been expected [illegible] known, its [illegible] was no [illegible] regular or [illegible] market was in a [illegible] advanced rapidly [illegible] up to 10¼ at the [illegible] o'clock Erie stood [illegible] 109¾; Cleveland [illegible] and Mississippi [illegible] say that the market [illegible] one can form a [illegible] upward turn [illegible] and has wound [illegible] The market [illegible] very buoyant, [illegible] will be generally [illegible] call. Vanderbilt [illegible] not sold out their [illegible] for a rise. Vanderbilt [illegible] ble, and it is [illegible]

[illegible]